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THE *LION* OF "THE BEST SOCIETY" IN ENGLAND—IS AN ANIMAL, AFTER ALL.—[See Page 375.]

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SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1878.

☞ *The* ILLUSTRATED SUPPLEMENT *sent out gratuitously with this Number of* HARPER'S WEEKLY *contains a fine double-page engraving, entitled "For this they Fight—an Incident of the War in Turkey," and a page of Sketches in Jamaica.*

An ILLUSTRATED SUPPLEMENT *will be issued gratuitously with the next Number of* HARPER'S WEEKLY.

ELECTION PROSPECTS.

THERE is already a general interest in the Congressional election of next autumn, and there is an evident disposition among Republicans whose politics have consisted of contemptuous opposition to the Administration to permit their contempt to become silent while the party is "harmonized" for success. Harmony and success, however, do not depend upon silence of any kind, but upon the plainest and simplest avowals, and the ability to persuade the country that the party means what it says—a task which has been made very difficult. It is worth while to look at the various suggestions that have been made of the grounds upon which Republicans should contest the elections. The Cleveland *Herald*, in Ohio, proposes a platform which is said to have been viewed with favor by the cabinet. It comprises resumption in gold and silver; opposition to inflation; "a fair and moderate tariff," with "reasonable protection;" constitutional prohibition of the use of money raised by taxation for the support of sectarian schools; and speedy completion of great public works, for the benefit of needy working-men. In the city of New York the Republican Central Committee received and referred resolutions denouncing "the ignoble surrender of principle," and the bestowal of patronage upon friends if it is done under a cry of reform. Mr. WILLIAM A. DARLING was of opinion that the policy of the Administration was "hypocritical, a sham, and a fraud;" and Mr. JOHN D. LAWSON thought that the party had stood long enough in a negative position. There was evidently a feeling that Senator HOWE'S position was positive, and that the Republican party ought to dress upon him. The Republican Committee of Michigan, also, has considered the situation. It agreed informally that the National or Greenback party is the main danger, and that opposition to such movements and to the payment of Southern claims should be made a distinct issue. Besides these, Secretary SHERMAN has written a letter to the chairman of the Ohio Committee defending the general policy of the Administration, and proposing action substantially on the Michigan grounds. In Ohio, also, General BEATTY, who is called the prime mover in the anti-HAYES movement last year, has made a speech in which he proposes, as the basis of harmony, a series of innuendoes against the Administration, but in the report of his speech that we have seen he makes no allusion to the financial situation. The Republican Convention in Oregon has expressed sentiments similar to those of Mr. SHERMAN, and has "moderately" approved the Administration. We ought, perhaps, to include in the survey the recent alleged interview with Mr. CONKLING, which, however incorrect it may be in certain details, is probably a photograph of his mind in respect to the subjects discussed. But it throws no new light upon his total hostility to the Administration, and it is of course understood that, so far as his power extends, he will discredit and oppose it in every way.

The two propositions of opposition to the Greenback movement and to the payment of Southern claims both concern the financial situation, and on this ground undoubtedly the Congressional election of this year will be largely contested. The probable resumption of specie payment, although an immense gain for sound views and for the restoration of that confidence upon which the revival of industry largely depends, will not at once end the agitation. It represents a great variety of views, enormous discontent, and unscrupulous ambition. For many reasons it all tends to an alliance with the Democratic party, and in the elections of the autumn party loyalty will be severely tested. As a rule, Democrats support the Democratic ticket. If they vote, they vote no other. But there are a great many Democrats who can stay at home upon occasion, as they did in this State in 1872, when Mr. GREELEY was their candidate for President. There are unquestionably a great many Democrats in New York who will not support a Democratic candidate, unless his votes be sure in opposition to the wild schemes that prolong the doubt and consequent anxiety in all industrial circles. If, then, the Republican party in its conventions should abandon the war upon a Republican Administration, if it should accept accomplished results not in a way which shows that it is still opposed to them, but cheerfully and finally, and can also show that it is the party of sturdy resistance to all communistic and disorganizing schemes and grabs at the Treasury, it can hopefully contest the autumn elections. If it can not do this because it is itself so deeply infected with the taint, it can not hope to maintain itself by a mere sectional appeal. In such a case the mass of Republicans who always sustain the party would undoubtedly vote as usual. But those whose votes are indispensable are the voters who have already largely lost faith in the party, and who are now waiting to see whether it dares to make itself unequivocally the party of the absolute and unconditional maintenance of the national faith. If it does not, they will not support it, not because they anticipate a better policy from the Democrats, but simply because of two bad eggs they prefer neither. This is sometimes called foolish impracticability. But whatever it is called, it tells in the election.

There has been something said in conferences of giving the go-by to the financial question. But, as usual, the hope of the situation lies in courage. If the party should, would, or could declare plainly for honest money in the truest sense, and for the divorce of patronage from the public service, it would have a much better chance of success than it can possibly have with a timid shuffling upon the finances, silence upon reform, and a loud cry against Southern claims and vague denunciations of danger. There will be a very general independence in the voting of this year, for there is an earnest and universal desire for some cessation from political turmoil and constant excitement. The old cries are pretty nearly exhausted, and the country is not responsive to yesterday's thunder.

THE BLAIR BUSINESS.

IT is evident that there is no considerable number of intelligent citizens who really desire to plunge the country into the paralyzing excitement of a re-opening of the Presidential question, and it is stated from Washington, undoubtedly with reason, that the Senate is quite unanimously opposed to any further action upon so unprofitable a subject. Mr. BLAIR'S resolution, according to trustworthy accounts, may be reported to the House, with a repetition of the story, and a declaration that Mr. TILDEN was legally elected, with an expression of opinion that it is unwise upon every ground to reopen a controversy that was settled by the tribunal which Congress created for the purpose, and whose decision was accepted by Congress. This last conclusion is that of patriotism and good sense, and would be ratified by the great majority of both parties. Those who assert that "the country" is very anxious to have the question reopened fail to produce any evidence of that fact. It was with great difficulty that the BLAIR resolution was pushed through the Maryland Democratic Legislature. It was presented in the Senate by the Democratic Senator from that State, who emphatically disavowed all sympathy with it. Leading Democratic journals in every part of the country decline to support it; and while they all agree with the conventions of their party in denouncing "the alleged fraud" by which the result was reached, they prefer to use the denunciation not for the purpose of renewing the controversy, but of carrying the election of 1880.

Mr. CONKLING'S reported remarks upon the subject are of no more importance than those reported to have been made by his brother. Whatever may be thought of Mr. CONKLING and his politics and conduct, it must be a very bitter enemy who believes that he knew of corrupt bargaining which guiltily involved the President, and yet made himself a party to it by collusive silence. It is very probable that Mr. CONKLING might have been able to resign himself to the final defeat of Mr. HAYES, but it is incredible that if he had really known any thing of a conspiracy to put him in by fraud he would have connived at a result which he probably did not anxiously desire, and which he could have prevented—in the supposed case of his knowledge—with the approval of the country and the support of the best Republicans. He did not speak, we presume, simply because he did not know; and his friends at the New York Convention, in which he insulted the Administration, opposed any allusion to the validity of title, because it was not becoming for Republicans to raise the question. If it were a fact that a Senator or any citizen actually knew that a President was to be brought in by shameful corruption, and failed to expose it and arrest the result, he would justly forfeit the respect of all honorable men. That he may have had suspicions, which were shared by others at the time, and that subsequent events may have led him privately to express them with vehemence, is possible. But we do not believe that he permitted without protest the consummation of a monstrous public wrong which he had ample power to prevent.

The desire of the country, as we find it interpreted in the press of all parties and in the universal expression of patriotic citizens, is not to disturb a question which can never be satisfactorily settled. Even if fraud could be undeniably proved against the Returning Board, it would be still easier to establish violence at the polls, thereby morally and totally invalidating the vote as an expression of the popular will. The decision of the angry question which was accepted by Congress and by the country in the peaceful inauguration of Mr. HAYES is the decision to which the country will undoubtedly adhere. Then if the Democrats resolve to carry the cry of Republican fraud into the next election, it will be met with the cry of Democratic bulldozing and terror. There can, indeed, be no greater crimes against popular government than violence at the polls or tampering with the vote. Nor do we set off one against the other. But, as a matter of fact, it is not sound policy for those who are known to terrorize the polls to denounce fraud in the count. There is a rough sense of justice in the popular mind which would destroy the solemnity of the denunciation.

PUBLIC OPINION AND REFORM.

THE *Western* is a neat and excellent bimonthly magazine, published in St. Louis, and its latest number contains an article upon civil service reform, by THOMAS T. GANTT. It shows a just appreciation of the importance and urgency of the question, stating facts with a precision and force that can not fail to bring the subject home to many readers who have not really thought upon the subject. In the May number of *Harper's Monthly*, also, there is a concise and clear paper upon the English civil service, by the author of an excellent article upon our own service in the number of the same magazine for July, 1877. The point of chief interest in all that now appears upon the subject in this country is that the discussion every where agrees upon the fundamental conditions of a good service. It has been said by the opponents of reform, and not without some apparent reason, that its friends did not know what they meant by it, and were united upon no common scheme which they could explain and defend. That reproach can be urged no longer, and it is agreeable to see that the principles upon which a reform of the system is now held to be indispensable and practicable are those which were adopted by the Civil Service Commission of 1871.

It is still an interesting question how strong is the popular support of a real reform. It is often said that there is no evidence of any general desire for it, and that the conviction that our service is about as honest and efficient as any in the world satisfies public feeling. If that conviction exists, however, it is not founded upon knowledge, for very few of the persons who confidently repeat the assertion know any thing whatever of the system or efficiency of the civil service in any other country. The real evidence of the strength of the desire for reform is found in the party platforms. The demand for it there is framed by those who are wholly hostile to it, and is therefore always vague and non-committal; but the careful mention of a subject which the managers despise shows their perception of a feeling important enough to be recognized. But the feeling for reform has no adequate expression in the usual political methods, because political conventions are largely under a control which it is part of the purpose of the reform to abolish. Take, for instance, the last Republican Convention in New York. It was the creation of a "machine" which is the most contemptuous of all opponents of this reform. Obviously so long as such opponents control the Republican organization there will be no sincere party expression of interest in reform or desire for it. And the power of the "machine," or the organization, is not at all proportioned to the number of those who sincerely support it. One of the most serious embarrassments of the Republican party arises from the fact that while it has demanded a reform, the moment any practical measures are taken the leaders disavow and denounce them; and they have even sophistically urged a sound principle of reform for the purpose of perpetuating the abuses that reform would remove. A declaration by the party upon this subject would, therefore, be received with great incredulity, unless it specifically detailed the objects to be sought.

Now a chief purpose of reform is to destroy the system of controlling party organization by patronage; and the interest of the recent articles and movements is the evident perception of that fact. But of course the more plainly that purpose is declared, the more strennous will be the opposition of a control that depends upon patronage. It is easy to see, therefore, that the extent and sincerity of the interest in reform are not to be sought in the declaration of conventions, nor in the columns of newspapers whose sole interest is "the party," and that the interest may really be much more extensive than appears. This is unquestionably the fact. There is scarcely any writer or thinker outside the technically political or party circles who does not speak of the spoils system of the civil service as a most threatening peril. And there is a great body of thoughtful citizens who take no open part in politics, but whose weight and value are recognized by the makers of platforms, who see that reform of the spoils system of the civil service is one of the great questions of our politics. The duty of those who see this is to appeal constantly, as the articles in the *Western*, in the *International*, in *Harper*, and elsewhere do, to intelligent and patriotic public and private opinion, and to show patiently and with good humor that sneers at the inconsistency of the friends of reform is not an argument against reform.

THE INCOME TAX.

THE Committee on Ways and Means have reported a plan for an income tax. This is a direct tax, and it is therefore at once confronted by the Constitution, which declares that "no capitation or other direct tax shall be laid unless in proportion to the census or enumeration hereinbefore directed to be taken." The income tax is not laid in proportion to the census or to numbers. It is as distinctly unconstitutional as a tax upon bald heads. Its advocates, however, allege that it is perfectly fair, if equably adjusted. Now it is undeniable that what is equal is just; but not only is there no pretense of attempting to make this tax equable, but in England, where it is a tax of long standing, it is agreed that it is almost impossible to levy it justly. And while it is proposed to lay a tax which necessitates the most inquisitorial and repulsive proceedings, and necessarily encourages perjury and fraud, it is intended to reduce the tax upon manufactured tobacco. Now if it were shown that the rate upon such tobacco is so high that a reduction, by preventing fraud, would increase the revenue from that source, the argument would be reasonable and intelligible. But to reduce the tax upon tobacco, and to make up the loss by an income tax, is a policy inexplicable upon any ground of justice or public interest.

If the object be to relieve poor men by reducing the price of tobacco, why are they not rather relieved by reducing the price of sugar? But the proposition is to raise the rate on sugar. The trouble with the scheme is that it looks like class legislation of the worst kind, that is to say, an attempt to make a class of citizens pay a disproportionate share of the common expense. It has hitherto been the boast of this country that it is the country in which industry and enterprise and sagacity are largely rewarded. Do we now mean to stigmatize those as odious who honestly obtain these rewards, and foster a feeling that rich men are public enemies, and that capital is a nuisance to be abated? But rich men will not necessarily pay the tax. The bill proposes a tax of two per cent. upon incomes exceeding two thousand dollars, and forbids all estimated depreciation of values. Here is the old story. Honest men will pay, and knaves escape, while the temptation to knavery is enormous, as the history of the collection of the war income tax shows.

An income tax seems upon its face to be fair. What can be more just, it is asked, than to require men to pay equably and moderately upon an income higher than the sum upon which they can live comfortably? Stated in that way, the proposition is plausible. But in the actual case the objections are fatal. The tax is unconstitutional, and it can not be made equable. It is designed especially to reach a certain class—rich men. But in their case accounts are so vast and complicated, and offer so many chances of evasion, that, in fact, the tax falls upon salaries, upon moderate and simple incomes received by honest men. It is impossible, also, not to see the sectional aspect of the propo-

sition. The income tax of the war was paid without dispute and from patriotic motives in certain parts of the country exclusively, and by a few persons. The present condition of the country is such that the proposed tax would fall with the same inequality, while the increase of the sugar tax and the decrease of that upon manufactured tobacco would favor another part of the country. If the Democratic majority insists upon forcing sectional issues, they must not be surprised if the country accepts sectional politics as inevitable. The more sagacious Democrats must be aware that the course of their party during the session has not produced a public desire that it should control the government entirely, and the imposition of an income tax would be a political blunder as well as a constitutional wrong.

PUBLIC SPIRIT AND PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

THE sixth annual report of the State Charities Aid Association is a very valuable and interesting document. This society is composed of energetic and intelligent persons devoted voluntarily and gratuitously to the improvement of charitable methods and the greater efficiency of charitable work. The danger in the administration of charitable and penal institutions is that it will become merely perfunctory; and experience has shown what terrible abuses may prevail in institutions of excellent repute. The State Charities Aid Association is an attempt, and hitherto most successful, to utilize the intelligence and humane spirit which exist in all communities, and which would gladly work if a way were opened. This association has opened that way to great numbers of women, especially in the counties of the State, and within a few years the prisoners in the county jails and the inmates of the county poor-houses have been made aware of a wise and friendly interest upon the part of the most refined and intelligent persons in the community around them, which neither they nor the officers of jails and poor-houses had previously suspected, and which is obviously of great public benefit if it does no more than tend to make penal and charitable administration more humane, and to show to the unfortunate and criminal classes that they are not outlawed from human sympathy.

Such activity and interest have not, of course, always been agreeable to the functionaries. The people who "want to know, you know," are not always the most welcome to offices in which it is not desired that every thing shall be known. But the members of the Charities Aid have been so much in earnest and so wisely persistent that many remarkable and beneficent results have been accomplished. The method of work is simple. A committee is formed in each county, which divides itself into subcommittees of visitation to the almshouses, hospitals, jails, and the poor in their homes; while in the meetings methods of relief are discussed with all the light that ample experience and observation at home and abroad can throw upon them, and the whole work is prosecuted with a zeal and energy that spring from the sincerest interest and sense of duty. There is a central office in New York, which is the head-quarters of the entire organization, and the annual meeting is held there, members attending from every county interested, to hear the annual report, embodying the local reports from the counties.

The whole question of pauperism is, of course, open to the association, and it has exerted itself effectively for the prevention of hereditary pauperism, which is a menacing evil. Much has been done to procure the removal of children from the poorhouses, where they learn to be paupers, into private families, and the association warmly approves the bill introduced by Senator MARVIN for the removal of all diseased children also, whether in body or mind. But it opposes the amendment providing that the removal shall be to institutions controlled by persons of the religious faith of the parent, because it would destroy much of the benefit designed by often obstructing the removal of diseased or deformed children to the most necessary institution for their malady. The interest of the association, through its Visiting Committee, in Bellevue Hospital, has produced the most excellent results, so that the committee assert that in medical care and nursing that great hospital is first in the city, and in morality, order, and discipline is second to none; and as we have annually reminded our readers of the request of the committee of the association upon books and newspapers that they would remember the poor patients by dropping the papers and magazines which they had read in the boxes provided, we are glad to state from the report that during the last year 55,000 newspapers were distributed from the boxes in Bellevue and the other public hospitals, and books and pamphlets to fifty-one different charitable and penal institutions. The interest of the association in its proper work is universal. The Committee on Hospitals recommend training schools for nurses in connection with insane asylums, and their investigations, with the piteous tales in the daily papers, show the urgent necessity. Our readers can gather from these hints an idea of the aim and character of this association, which fortunately counts among its members in the city, as in the county branches, many of the best-known citizens. The late THEODORE ROOSEVELT was one of its most efficient members and wisest counsellors. Nowhere is his presence more missed or his memory more inspiring. In every community there are men and women with plenty of leisure, and really wanting something to do. The State Charities Aid offers them the opportunity of co-operation, and their own neighborhoods offer the arena.

TURNER'S ETCHINGS.

A BRIEF "personal" in our columns recently called attention to a proposition by Mr. CHARLES ELIOT NORTON, Professor of Art at Cambridge, to reproduce a number of Turner's etchings by the heliotype. We add for information a few details:

"They are not, Mr. NORTON desires it understood, 'pretty' engravings for framing as ornaments, but teachers of drawing; and the object of their copying is, in his own words, 'to give to students of landscape drawing, of whom there are so many, and ought to be so many more, in our country, examples of the mode in which the chief of landscape artists selected and drew the expressive lines of his compositions. No better examples could be given to students to quicken their perceptions of what should be aimed at in their work.' The thirty or thirty-five heliotypes which will form the series are not from the finished plates of the *Liber Studiorum*, for these are executed in etching combined with mezzotint, and while producing the most satisfying effects, they can not be well copied by any process. The original etchings, as prepared for mezzotint, are those reproduced by Mr. NORTON from his own collection, augmented by the loan of the best of those belonging to JOHN RUSKIN, the series comprising all the etchings which Mr. RUSKIN recommends in his *Elements of Drawing* as useful to the student. Mr. HAMERTON says that TURNER's power as an etcher was 'his power of selecting main lines and drawing them firmly and vigorously. In this respect no landscape etcher ever surpassed him; and if his etchings are studied as examples of line selection, they can do nothing but good, if we only bear in mind that they are preparations for mezzotint.' We certainly hope that students of landscape art in this vicinity will not hesitate to afford the small outlay needed to obtain this valuable studio furniture, which they can do by addressing Mr. NORTON at Cambridge. The number of copies printed will be limited to the number of subscribers at ten dollars for the set."

ELECTION EXPENSES.

A REPORT is published of a conversation between the President and Mr. CAMPBELL, a Representative from Pennsylvania, in regard to election expenses, and how they are to be defrayed. Mr. CAMPBELL said that he thought that those who hold office, and therefore receive pecuniary returns from the ascendency of the party, should bear a part of the burden and contribute money. This means, of course, that they should be made to contribute; because there is not and never has been any prohibition of truly voluntary gifts of money toward honest election expenses. This was stated by the President, who emphatically said that he should himself contribute, and that his desire is that "any officer may give or not as he pleases, without affecting his tenure of office." But so long as appointment depends upon influence and what is called party service, assessments will be levied and paid, because the incumbents well know that they run great risks in not paying. When, on the other hand, they are appointed because they are shown to be competent, and when their tenure is something else than "influence" or "favor," they will have the same self-respect and the same relation to the expenses of elections that other citizens have.

How did the Republican party pay its expenses before it came into power? There were no national office-holders to assess, and the expenses were borne by two classes—those who unselfishly desired the success of the party, and those who were willing to give money for the sake of a success from which they might draw some advantage. These are the natural sources of supply. The plan implied by Mr. CAMPBELL, but not advocated by him, is one which virtually puts up the public service at auction, as in a local nominating convention the conclusive argument for a candidate often is that he will contribute more liberally than any one else to the expenses of the campaign. It is one of the most flagrant evils of the whole system of spoils that it gives the office-holders an interest of actual livelihood in the election, and unites them, under skillful party management, in an organization moved by an immediate vital interest which affects no other class of voters but those who are desirous to take their places, and thus the election is made a mere desperate struggle for bread and butter between those to whom principles or policies are of no importance whatever compared with the ascendency of party.

The President is reported as saying that the order forbidding officers to engage in the preliminary work of politics—caucuses, conventions, nominations, etc.—would be strenuously enforced, but that after the candidates are fairly in the field there is no harm in officers doing their share of the work, so long as it does not interfere with their official duties. But here, again, so long as place-holders know that they have no assured tenure of good official conduct, but that their places depend upon party considerations and the favor of men and factions within a party, they will indirectly play the part which the President would prohibit. All that he individually can do, however, is to say that when such activity comes to his knowledge he will do what he can to remove the offender. He can not say that he will remove him, because the Senate may interfere. Declaration, however, will not avail for warning and discipline without prompt and vigorous performance. If the officer who substantially violates the rule is peremptorily suspended for that reason, there will unquestionably be a good result. In the conversation as reported the President takes no position which he has not always held. It is official interference with the freedom of elections, which necessarily results from a "Custom-house" command and control of nominations, that he has opposed, and against which his order was aimed. Under existing circumstances it was the only kind of action that he could adopt, and all that can be asked is that there shall be the vigorous enforcement which he promises.

PERSONAL.

JUDGES BRADY and DAVIS, of the Supreme Court, sail to-day (May 1) for Liverpool in the CUNARD steamer *Scythia*, to be absent four months. They go first direct to Rome, to be there in the healthy season. After that they will call upon several of the worm-eaten monarchies of the Continent, and wind up their vacation with a thoroughly judicial investigation of the various solemnities of Paris—take a glance at the Exposition, a peep at the boulevards, do the opera, take cognizance of the legal tribunals, buy things for the children, and return to their native heath "redeemed, regenerated, and disenthralled."

—We have two answers in point to SHAKSPEARE's query, "What's in a name?" A few days since Mr. FRANCIS J. VINTON applied to Chief Justice DALY, of the Common Pleas, to have his name changed to ALFRED PIERPONT EDWARDS, to enable him to become possessor of certain property bequeathed to him on that condition. The application was granted. This is not the first instance of such an application to the Common Pleas. In 1866 Mr. JOHN CAMPBELL WHITE, a wealthy and cultivated young gentleman of this city, was bequeathed $500,000 by Mr. GOLDSBOROUGH BAUYER, an opulent gentleman of good old family in Albany, on condition that he should take the testator's name. After several months' deliberation, and not without reluctance, Mr. WHITE decided to accept the bequest. So, walking down one morning to the Common Pleas, he made the requisite formal application, which was granted by the court, thus transforming him into Mr. GOLDSBOROUGH BAUYER, with an added fortune of half a million.

—Colonel FORNEY has been to hear the celebrated preachers of London, and says that few of them speak in a way to be easily understood by Americans, and very few are orators. Of Canon FARRAR, Mr. FORNEY says he could name twenty clergymen in Philadelphia of more ability and much better speakers, yet FARRAR he considers the most acceptable preacher in London.

—A few evenings since, Professor J. H. VAN AMRINGE, of Columbia College, received at the hands of the Chancellor his diploma for the degree of Ph.D., voted him at the last meeting of the Regents of the University. Professor DRISLER, of Columbia College, and Dr. CROSBY, of the University of the city, presented the candidate, and Chancellor BENEDICT conferred the degree. The presidents of the College of the City of New York and of Manhattan College, Dr. WOOLWORTH, secretary of the Board of Regents, Colonel FREDERICK A. CONKLING, and a number of others were present.

—Father CARDELLO, Provincial of Rome, and a man of somewhat moderate views, is likely to be the successor of the venerable Father BECKX, General of the Order of Jesus. Father B. is now seriously ill.

—"I do not know," says Baron ROTHSCHILD, who dines every Sunday with Lord BEACONSFIELD, "any thing more about it than this mustard pot, but I believe there is going to be war."

—Mr. CHARLES H. TILTON, of this city, proposes to build, in the town of Tilton, New Hampshire (his home), a beautiful edifice designed for a town-hall, a post-office, and a public library and reading-room, and give it to the town.

—The Marquis ANTINORI, now at the head of an exploring expedition in Africa, writes from Mahal Nonza, in the kingdom of Shoa: "I am very happily residing among this raw-flesh-eating people. The king, as the lowest of his subjects, goes barefoot, dresses like the rest, uses his fingers for a knife and fork, and wears only a gold pin in his greasy curly hair as the sign of his royal rank."

—Sir WILLIAM GULL, one of the Queen's physicians, has given such a dainty prescription to persons who are fatigued from too much brain-work! Instead of advising them to take the exhilarating Champagne, or elevating sherry, or alcoholic stimulant of any kind, he advises the eating of the peaceful raisin.

—M. ALPHAND, the Director of Public Works in Paris, is planning a grand fête, to take place during the period of the Exposition, which will surpass any thing of the kind ever seen in the capital. It will cost over $100,000, and will take place in the Tuileries Gardens, the Champs Élysées, and the Bois de Boulogne. There will be a grand illumination of the city, and electric lights will shine from the summit of the palace of the Trocadéro. It is intended that it shall be in every respect the most superb affair of the kind ever witnessed.

—Mr. THOMAS JESSOP, the head of the well-known Sheffield manufacturing firm of WILLIAM JESSOP & SONS, has announced that he will shortly hand over to the Sheffield Women's Hospital a block of buildings completely furnished for use as a hospital. The cost of the buildings, which are very handsome, will be about $1,500,000.

—Lord SALISBURY, the new British Foreign Secretary, is the second son of the late marquis, and was for some time from necessity a constant contributor to the press. He married, contrary to the wishes of his father, the daughter of Baron ALDERSON. The marriage being distasteful to the late marquis, he is understood to have treated his son with some harshness, and, like many other younger children of wealthy peers, he had for a long time to earn his living by literary labor. He did this for some years, and is well known as a newspaper writer. By the death of his elder brother he came into possession of considerable property, and at the death of his father he succeeded to the hereditary title and estate. Now he is in the high and responsible position of Foreign Secretary, at the most critical period of English history.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

CONGRESS: The House, on the 19th ult., by a vote of 129 to 113, postponed consideration of the question of final adjournment until the 15th inst. The House Committee of Ways and Means ordered a bill to be reported levying a uniform tax of two per cent. on all incomes exceeding $2000.—Senator Blaine, on the 22d, introduced a resolution declaring it to be inexpedient and subversive of the best interests of the country to change the tariff laws at the present session of Congress. In the House, the Maryland electoral count resolutions were referred to the Committee on the Judiciary. Mr. Butler's bill for the issue of fractional currency and small Treasury notes was defeated by a vote of 120 to 124. The River and Harbor Appropriation Bill, amounting to $7,800,000, was passed by the House.—On the 23d, the Senate passed the House bill abolishing the twenty-cent silver piece. The bill to extend the time for the completion of the Northern Pacific Railroad was amended and passed. The Indian Appropriation Bill, amounting to $4,772,575, was reported to the House.—In the Senate, on the 24th, a bill was passed appropriating $200,000 to cover the deficiency for public printing. The Senate bill to disapprove and annul an act of the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of New Mexico, passed January 18, 1875, by a two-thirds vote of both Houses over the veto of the Governor of said Territory, the act being to incorporate the Society of the Jesuit Fathers of New Mexico, was taken up. In explanation of the bill, Mr. Garland, from the Committee on Territories, said the committee unanimously agreed to report in favor of annulling the act, as it violated Section 1899 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, which prohibited Territorial Legislatures from granting private charters for special privileges. The bill was then passed. The House passed the Pacific Railroad Sinking-fund Bill by a vote of 243 to 2.—On the 25th, the House passed the Senate bill to repeal the Bankrupt Law by a vote of 206 to 39.

A terrible cyclone swept over the country east and west of Sioux City, Iowa, on the 22d ult. Four persons were killed, and as many as forty were severely injured.

The New York Prohibition Convention met at Albany, on the 24th ult., and nominated George H. Danforth for Judge of the Court of Appeals.

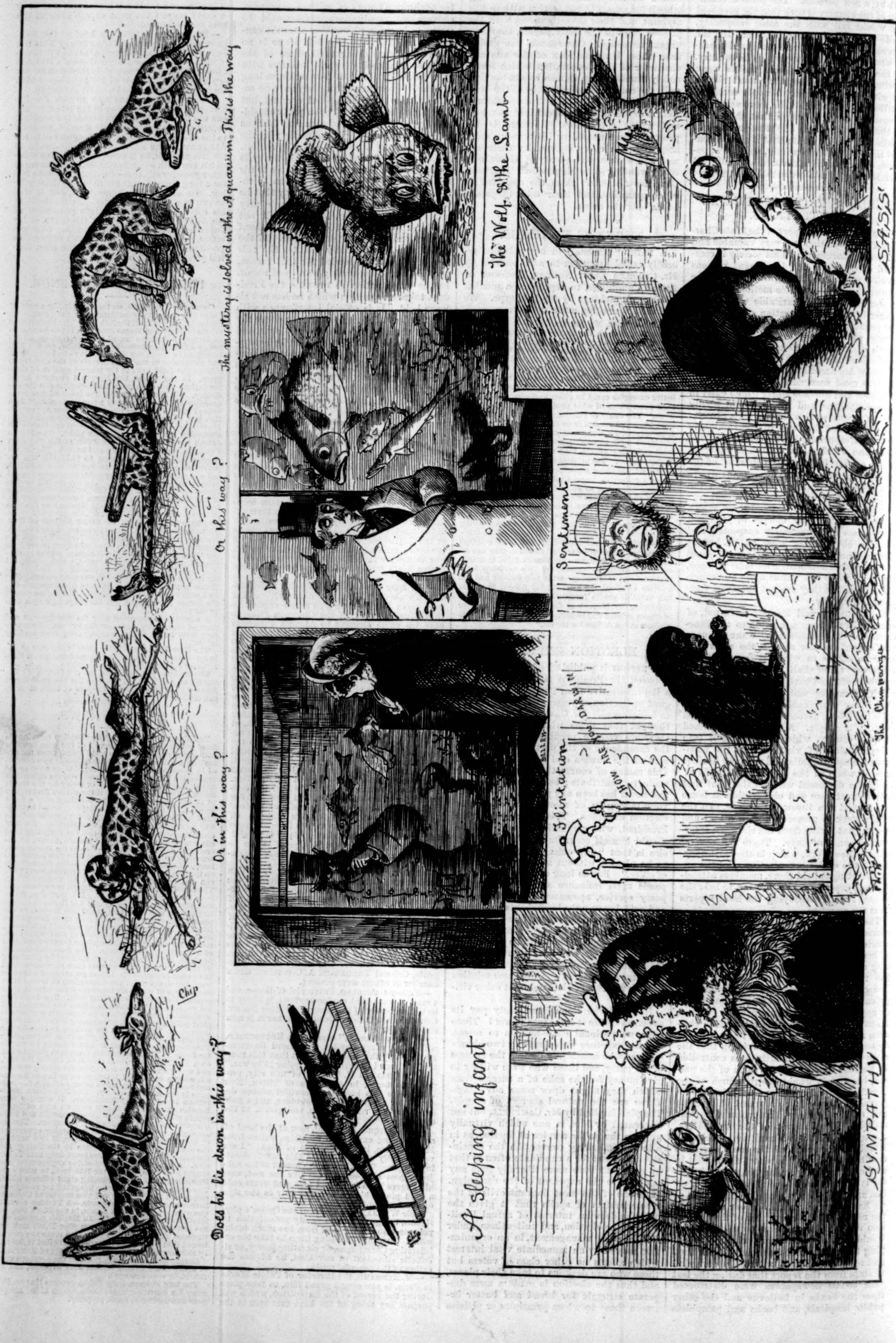
The Holahan Excise Bill passed the New York Assembly on the 25th. It provides for the granting of licenses to others than the keepers of inns, taverns, and hotels.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE EASTERN QUESTION: The situation remains almost unchanged. The principle of the simultaneous withdrawal of the Russians and English from the immediate neighborhood of Constantinople was accepted in London and St. Petersburg, but as soon as its application came to be discussed, serious difficulties arose. Each party was afraid of losing by the transaction. The Russians think if the British fleet retires to Besika Bay, they ought to withdraw only a day's march. The English maintain that they ought to withdraw to Adrianople, which is a twenty-four hours' railway journey distant from Constantinople. Another disturbing element is the fear that the Porte may take advantage, in the absence of foreign forces, to increase the land fortifications or close the Dardanelles, according as British or Russian influence is predominant.—Russia is impatient. The *Golos*, commenting on the proposed withdrawal of both parties, says: "We can not see any indications of an understanding. The negotiations only enable England to continue actively her preparations for war. It is desirable, therefore, that means be speedily found in Berlin to compel England to make her real intentions known, as the present uncertainty weighs heavily upon Europe and Russia." A large public meeting was held in Moscow, on the 23d ult., under the auspices of the Central Committee, for collecting subscriptions for the formation of a Russian cruiser flotilla. The Governor-General presided, and the meeting was attended by persons of all ranks. It was resolved that each province should fit out one cruiser.—The Indian government has chartered five steamers for the conveyance of troops from India, three of which are taken for three months, their primary destination being Port Said. The other two are engaged for two months.—Both the Russian and Roumanian armies continue to concentrate at strategical points, and the hostile feeling between them is increasing. Preparations are making to transfer the military stores and state archives from Bucharest to Turn-Severin. The affair at Lom-Palanka illustrates the feeling. The Roumanians, it appears, placed a flag on a Turkish vessel which they sank during the war, and were proceeding to operations for raising the vessel, when a number of Russians came in small boats and tore down the flag, blows being exchanged.—Bulgaria is in a state of anarchy. The Mussulman insurrection is exceedingly formidable. It engages 3000 Russian troops, and extends over an area of 10,000 square miles, from between Tatar Bazardjik and Philippopolis to Gumuldschina and Tchermen. The insurrection was caused by the intolerable oppression of the Russo-Bulgarian régime, brought to a head by the abduction of Turkish women by the Bulgarians. Cannon and musketry firing are heard daily near Tchermen. A sanguinary and indecisive engagement was fought near Demotica on the 18th inst., in which the Russians lost 500 men, including eight officers killed. The commander of Demotica has asked for re-enforcements, and 2000 infantry and two sotnias of Cossacks have been sent from Adrianople.—A Turkish corvette was wrecked in a gale off Kilnia, in the Black Sea, and ninety men were drowned.—An English surgeon who has just returned from Erzerum says 13,000 sick and wounded Turkish soldiers have died since the evacuation of that city, and the Russians have lost 21,000 men by sickness since they entered the plain of Erzerum.

During the recent heavy gales on the northern coast of Spain many fishing vessels were wrecked, and 150 fishermen were drowned.

The brig *Paloma*, from Tahiti, reports that on February 7 a hurricane raged there, which killed 120 persons and destroyed much property.



SKETCHES IN THE NEW YORK AQUARIUM.—[By Frank Bellew.]

GEORGE WILLIAM BLUNT.—[Photographed by Estabrooke & Naegell.]

WILLIAM ORTON.—Photographed by Sarony.—[See Page 370.]

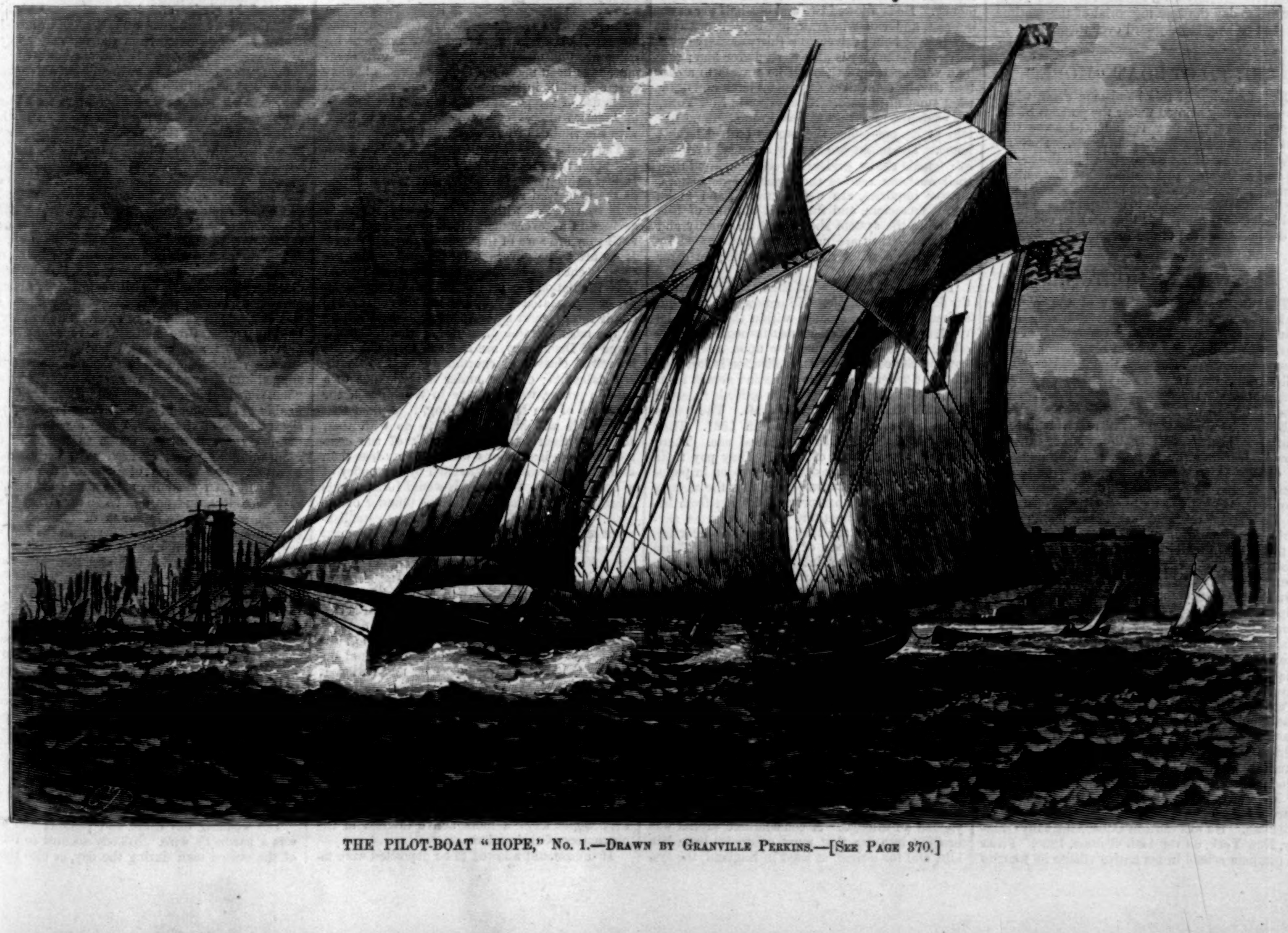
GEORGE WILLIAM BLUNT.

By the death of Mr. George W. Blunt, which occurred on the evening of April 19, New York has lost a very useful and excellent citizen, whose best energies were always exerted to promote her interests. Whatever position he occupied, but especially in the office of Pilot Commissioner, Mr. Blunt kept those interests in view, and never flagged in his zealous support of measures which he deemed essential to the public welfare; and being a man of sound judgment and strong common-sense, he was rarely at fault in what he proposed and advocated. He was singularly disinterested, never using public office for his own advantage, and watching over the interests of New York as if they were his own. Such instances are too rare in public men not to be noticeable; and in the case of Mr. Blunt his zeal and devotion were so conspicuously unselfish that his whole career may be held up as a shining example to all who occupy positions of public trust.

Mr. Blunt was born in Newburyport, Massachusetts, on the 11th of March, 1802. Before he was fourteen years old he became a sailor, and followed the sea until he was nearly twenty-one, when he gave it up at the earnest solicitation of the young lady to whom he was engaged to be married. He then, with his brother, Edmund W. Blunt, Jun., went into business with their father, then a well-known publisher of marine works and manufacturer of nautical instruments in this city. In 1834 the firm fitted out an expedition to survey the Bahama Islands, St. George's Bank, and George's Island. The Navy Department detailed Sailing-Master F. Mallaby to assist on the expedition. Great Britain and other countries were making appropriations at this time for surveying their own coasts. It is claimed by Mr. Blunt's friends that he received much assistance from foreign countries during the surveys, but that the United States government refused or neglected to furnish desirable information; but it afterward purchased the charts, plates, and copyrights of the nautical works, paying for them $75,000. Mr. Blunt and his brother were among the first to call the attention of the government to the imperfections of American light-houses, and the great superiority of the French. The result of these representations, after several years of neglect and delay, was the establishment, in 1856, of the present Light-house Board, and the adoption of the French system of lights.

In 1845 Mr. Blunt was appointed a member of a committee to organize a system of pilotage for New York. The system then adopted is still in operation, and has been of immense service to our commerce. He was also chosen a Pilot Commissioner, and, with the exception of an interval of six months, held that position up to the time of his death. In 1857 he was a Harbor Commissioner, at a salary of $1000 per annum. At the end of two years the Legislature stopped the pay of the Commissioners, who thereupon sent in their resignations. The Senate refused to accept them, and the Commissioners performed their duties without pay. For five years Mr. Blunt was a trustee of the Seaman's Retreat and for two years Commissioner of Emigration.

The firm of which Mr. Blunt was a member was very flourishing, and for a long time enjoyed almost a monopoly, but during the war it suffer-



THE PILOT-BOAT "HOPE," No. 1.—Drawn by Granville Perkins.—[See Page 370.]

ed heavily. Much trade was lost in consequence of his firm and devoted support of the Union cause. During the progress of the war he was appointed by Gideon Welles, then Secretary of the Navy, as president of a board to examine applicants for appointment as volunteer officers in the navy. For this office he received no remuneration from the government. The board furnished over 200 officers for the service.

Mr. Blunt was unceasingly watchful over the harbor of New York, and no attempted encroachment escaped his vigilant eye. His last public communication was written April 6, and dealt mainly with the obstructions to navigation caused by shad poles in the river. "In 1821," he wrote, "the harbor, from the Narrows to Spuyten Duyvel Creek, was, on the Kings County shore, one mass of shad poles, looking like dead forest trees, some of them being seventy feet in length. The Commissioners, after due notice to the owners of the poles, decided to have them removed as very dangerous to navigation, and it was thought proper that one of the Commissioners should go on the expedition. The writer of this was chosen to go. Thinking there might be resistance, he applied to the Police Commissioners for the police boat to accompany the tug chartered by the Pilot Commissioners. They began at the Narrows and worked their way slowly up, as the poles were very many. They removed at the beginning from twenty-five to thirty poles a day, of various lengths, and all in thirty feet of water. This pulling-up process has been going on for years, and it is only within ten years it has got into a manageable state, as the pertinacity of the Jerseymen in putting down the poles has had to be met every April. The work of removing the poles has cost the State of New York thousands of dollars, but the State has gained a benefit in the diminished damage to navigation."

Mr. Blunt was twice married. His second wife left him again a widower, after a union of less than a year. Two daughters survive him. His brother and faithful partner in business, Edmund W. Blunt, who preceded him to the grave, was said to be the best triangulator in the world. He was a man of great scientific attainments, an incessant worker, and, like his brother, an earnest patriot. A daughter, Mrs. Mary S. Rathbone, has painted the portraits of her father and uncle, which, when exhibited at the Union League Club house, received high praise for their fidelity and artistic qualities.

Mr. Blunt was a frequent contributor to the press, and as he always had something to say in a sharp and quaint style, and with sailor-like directness, his communications always attracted attention. Latterly his views have generally been given to the public in the columns of the *Evening Post*, and the editor of that journal closes an appreciative review of his long and useful career with this appropriate allusion to the great work of his life: "In saying farewell to our old and valued friend and correspondent, we can offer him no better tribute than the expression of a regret that there are not more men like him. The city can ill spare a citizen who has so long and so lovingly cared for its interests. The stately Hudson flows down to meet the sea by the place where he will presently be laid; the waters of the Bay mingle with the waters of the East River and the Sound; and as their unobstructed currents healthfully wash the shores of New York, they are to-day the best memorial of the sentinel who has so long stood guard over them."

THE PILOT-BOAT "HOPE."

Our engraving of this handsome craft, which is appropriately printed under the portrait of Mr. Blunt, shows the new rig adopted some time since for the New York pilot-boats. They are now rigged as nearly as possible like the beautiful and swift-sailing pleasure-yachts that enliven American waters during the summer season, with the modifications needful to fit them for the rough and tempestuous weather they may be compelled to encounter on the cruise for incoming vessels.

WILLIAM ORTON.

The death of the President of the Western Union Telegraph Company removes a very prominent figure from the business community of New York, in which he was held in high honor and esteem as a man of unimpeachable integrity, an excellent citizen, and a sagacious and energetic business manager. His death was sudden, and plainly due to the strain of long-continued overwork, unbroken by the relaxations of rest which are essential to health and long life. Americans are slow in learning the lesson taught by hundreds of deaths as sudden and premature as the decease of Mr. Orton. In Europe, business and professional men pay more attention to the laws of health, and there we see fewer instances of early breaking down under the pressure of work. A professor in a German university once said to the writer: "Do you know what makes me, at the age of nearly eighty years, able to hold my own with these young people in climbing this Alp? It is this: for three months every year I throw books and society one side, and lead a plain and natural life in the mountains. I lie on the bosom of mother earth. I converse only with the simple folk who tend herds. I don't allow myself to think. And at the end of my vacation I go back to work thoroughly repaired in body and mind. Just as we rest a while on this green bank to take breath and prepare for the steeper ascent before us, so in the journey of life we must seek frequent rest and recreation if we would not drop exhausted by the way."

Mr. Orton always led an active and busy life, rarely allowing himself the necessary luxury of idleness. He was born in Cuba, Alleghany County, New York, on the 14th of June, 1826. From a common school in his native village he went to the State Normal School at Albany, where he fitted himself for teaching. After a short experience in this profession he entered, in 1850, the bookstore of Derby & Co., in Geneva, New York. In two years he became associated with J. C. Derby, and the new firm did a thriving business at Geneva. In 1858 Mr. Orton moved to this city, and, with Mr. Derby and Mr. Miller, opened a bookseller's store in Walker Street. After two years the firm went into liquidation, and Mr. Orton became managing clerk for J. G. Gregory & Co., publishers, in Park Row.

In 1862 Mr. Orton was appointed Collector of Internal Revenue for the Sixth District of New York; and the judgment, energy, and high executive ability which he displayed in this position caused Secretary M'Culloch, in 1865, to request him to act as Commissioner of Internal Revenue at Washington. The Presidency of the United States Telegraph Company having become vacant by the resignation of Mr. James M'Kaye, the position was offered to Mr. Orton, who, after some hesitation, accepted it, and handed in his resignation as Internal Revenue Commissioner in the autumn of 1865. Secretary M'Culloch sent him a letter expressing regret at his retirement from the office. He added: "I can pay you no higher compliment than to say you have filled one of the most laborious, trying, and responsible positions in the country—a position requiring great patience, industry, promptness of decision, and nice discrimination, and a thorough acquaintance with the law—in a manner highly satisfactory to the country and the Secretary."

It would require more space than can be afforded here to relate the story of the sharp and bitter struggle for supremacy between the United States company and the Western Union, which led, in 1866, to the union of the two companies, with Mr. Orton as Vice-President. He took the leading part in the negotiations, and in 1867 he was chosen to fill the Presidency. From that time to the day of his death he was the controlling spirit of the organization, active in all matters relating to its interests, quick to adopt improvements, and energetic in management.

In private life Mr. Orton was genial and companionable, and among friends his conversation overflowed with pleasant anecdote and reminiscence. In person he was tall and well-proportioned, and his face strikingly expressed his character. Of late his intimate friends had felt that he was overtaxing a superb constitution, and had induced him to arrange for a trip to Europe. But the precaution came too late. On Sunday evening, April 21, he was suddenly seized with apoplexy, and expired, without regaining consciousness, at seven o'clock the next morning.

POSTAL SAVINGS-BANKS.

The postal savings-banks were introduced to afford the poorer classes in England a safe means of investing small sums of money. They are limited to $150, and reach as low as a shilling. Penny banks have recently been established, and it is proposed to increase the amount allowed as the highest deposit. But these institutions are particularly intended for the working people, and are singularly successful. The depositor can incur no loss, as in the common savings-bank, for he has the security of the national Treasury, and in England is certain not to be paid in debased money. He is allowed two and one-half per cent. interest, and can withdraw his deposit without any fear of being driven to a thirty or sixty days' notice. His money is always ready for him; and by a very useful provision, if he travels to a distant city, he can call at any postal bank and draw what sums he pleases. A depositor in New York, for example, might go to San Francisco and obtain at its post-office the money he had left at home. The banks are usually managed by women: female clerks, evidently well acquainted with their business, receive the money of depositors, answer inquiries, are well educated, and make useful financiers, and the small amount of loss attending the system shows that in honesty and intelligence they are not, at least, surpassed by the sterner sex. A defaulter is rare; an error not often committed.

The process employed at the banks to identify the depositor is simple. He enters his name and address, leaves his money; within three days he receives a certificate of deposit through the post-office, and is entitled to draw upon any postal bank in the country. His application is forwarded to the general office, his name and person identified, and within a few days the order is received directing the payment of his draft. The banks were introduced into England in 1861. They slowly made their way to general use. There were last year 5448 of them. They pay their own expenses, and are constantly rising in popular favor. The limitation placed upon the amount of deposit allowed has prevented them from becoming active competitors of the common savings-banks. Nor are they designed to interfere with any other mode of accumulation. Those who look for a higher interest, and are willing to accept a greater risk, may seek investments in all the various forms of associated capital; but the poor man, to whom the loss of a few dollars would be of importance, and who is desirous chiefly of securing his earnings from any chance of danger, finds that the postal bank is his best resource. He lends to his government, and takes security from the whole people.

Savings-banks were probably first used at Hamburg toward the close of the last century, and were soon adopted in France and England. Their design was excellent. They gathered together the earnings of the people, and supplanted the system of private hoarding that had made old drawers or holes in the earth the receptacles of the small accumulations of the poor. Money now yielded an interest. A considerable capital was brought into use that must otherwise have lain idle, and for a time, at least in England, the system increased in general favor. But it was discovered at last that the savings-banks, even far more than the common banks, were subject to incessant losses from the dishonesty and the carelessness of their managers, and the decline of the charitable feeling that had first prompted their creation. In the common bank the self-interest of stockholders and the activity of directors often led to a constant attention and lasting profit. But the managers of the savings-banks, who were expected to labor without remuneration, and had no interest in the results, proved unworthy of confidence to a remarkable degree. Even more than in our own case the English savings-banks wasted the money of the industrial classes. Nearly all the larger towns were startled by defalcations and frauds that proved the want of a more secure method of employing the profits of industry. At Dublin and Bilston, Hertford, Brighton, enormous thefts and failures happened that brought ruin and sorrow to the laboring poor. It was felt that some better means should be provided for the care of the savings of the laborer. Honesty seemed to be the exception in these charitable institutions. The postal savings-bank was introduced in 1861, and has since risen to unexampled prosperity. The amount deposited since that year has reached $450,000,000; the amount remaining on deposit is about $135,000,000—a small sum compared to the vast returns of our own banks, but divided among more than 3,000,000 depositors. The average deposit is less than $20—a plain proof that the banks afford accommodation to that class for which they were especially designed. The loss to the government since the opening of the department has been less than $15,000; the loss to the fortunate depositors, nothing.

The career of the savings-banks of the United States has been one of unbounded success, and until recently of unusual good fortune. The amounts deposited by our working classes and by persons of moderate wealth have been unusually great. In the State of New York the savings-banks have gathered a capital of more than $300,000,000; in Massachusetts, of more than $200,000,000. If the savings of the whole country were invested in government bonds, they would nearly pay off and engross its whole debt. The earnings of the industrial classes with us seem extraordinary; the savings-banks represent a capital greater than the value of all the gold and silver mines of the Pacific coast. But, unfortunately, a sudden check has awaited this career of unequalled prosperity; in a moment of panic and depression the savings-banks at last, after a long season of vigorous struggle, have betrayed their inherent weakness; in many cases their charitable aims have proved only a cloak of fraud, of extravagance and folly. In some, the trustees of the money of the poor have been the dupes of the wildest speculators; in others, they have plainly intended from the beginning to rob the industrious; in all, the weakness of the system is its want of security. Even in prudent Massachusetts the savings-banks have asked for a stay law; in every State, nearly every city, ruin and woe have followed the failure of too many of these charitable institutions. Many of them still stand firmly, and are no doubt secure. Some have proved singularly prosperous. But the city of New York is strewn with the wrecks of its smaller savings-banks, founded often by the corrupt politicians who so long have preyed upon its prosperity. The country suffers from the decay of honesty; the industrial classes, who should have sufficient intelligence and energy to protect their own earnings, have been made the dupes of cruel plunderers; and while in England no depositor who has made use of the postal banks has lost his money, in America almost every town and city is filled with the victims of unprecedented frauds.

The postal savings-bank depends for its security upon the strict honesty of the government. It is to this point, therefore, that the attention of the industrial classes will be turned, nor will they be satisfied with any investment of their savings in a government stock or a postal bank until they are sure of the honesty of their rulers. If we are to be governed by politicians who are eager to cheat, to repudiate, to deceive; who would have the nation pay off its debts in worthless paper or depreciated silver; who are not ashamed to admit the grossest ignorance in financial affairs or the most extreme dishonesty; who, under the name of Democracy, are anxious to plunder the industrial classes by enormous grants to Southern claimants; or who, under the guidance of a foreign power, would revive in Washington the practices of the New York Ring, it is plain that the people will have nothing to do with their stocks or their banks. The risk of the common savings institutions would be far less than that of a government controlled by the policy of a Voorhees or a Toombs. It would form a cruel oligarchy chiefly designed for the plunder of the poor. The first step, therefore, in the establishment of a system of postal banks among us must be the restoration of the national credit; the silver tokens called dollars must be banished; the natural currency of the country restored. But when this is done there seems nothing to prevent the gradual absorption of a large part of the surplus earnings of the industrial classes by the government they have chosen, the application of the money to the improvement of the national domain. Could the government be made what it should always have been, the representative of all the people, could its affairs be administered by honest Republicans, or Democrats who are republican in sentiment and practice, there is no country in which the principle of these institutions might be so successfully applied as in ours. The plan is of extraordinary value and comprehensiveness. It would even be a corrective in politics. If the people held the national debt, they would show a more active interest in the characters of their rulers.

If the amount allowed to be deposited were increased to a considerable sum, or left without limit, it is certain that the number of the depositors and the extent of the deposits would increase in a remarkable degree. Security and a smaller interest will in future be the chief objects of investors. The lesson of the past few years will not be lost. Honesty has risen in esteem and price. The postal banks have made their way into various countries, but have as yet been often narrow in their plan. In France, under the old system, deposits are limited to $200; in Belgium, to $600; in Denmark there is no limit. Prussia rises to $750, Austria to $6000. Italy has adopted the postal banks with great success; in Germany the system has been partially employed; in Austria, completely. France has introduced some of its features. In all civilized countries it is making its way. In no country, it would seem, should it be more cordially received than in ours, since its leading idea is that the people should lend their savings to themselves, and enforce upon their government the strictest rules of financial integrity.

Eugene Lawrence.

THE IMPULSIVE LADY OF CROOME CASTLE.

By THOMAS HARDY.

I.

Some fifty years ago Sir Byng Saxelbye, fifth baronet of that name, was incontestably the head man in the parish and neighborhood of Croome. He came of an ancient and loyal family, which numbered many knightly and ecclesiastical celebrities in its male line. It would have occupied a painstaking county historian a whole afternoon to take rubbings of the numerous effigies and heraldic devices graven to their memory on the brasses, tablets, and altar-tombs in the Saxelbye aisle of the church. The baronet himself, however, was a man little attracted by ancient chronicles in stone and metal, even when they concerned his own beginnings; he allowed his mind to linger by preference on the many graceless and unedifying pleasures which his position placed at his command. He could on occasion close the mouths of his dependents by a good bomb-like oath, and he argued doggedly with the parson on the virtues of cock-fighting and baiting the bull.

This gentleman's castle stood in the midst of a park, surrounded by dusky elms except to the southward; and when the moon shone out the pallid stone façade was visible as a white spot on the surface of darkness; from the distant highroad it appeared upon the tangled boughs like a camellia in a raven head of hair. Though called a castle, the building was little fortified, and had been erected with a greater eye to internal convenience than those crannied places of defense to which the name strictly appertains. It was a castellated mansion, as square as a chess-board on its ground-plan, ornamented at the four corners with circular turrets, and in the middle with stacks of battlemented chimneys. On still mornings, at the fire-lighting hour, when house-maids walk the corridors, and thin streaks of light through the shutter chinks lend startling winks and smiles to ancestors on canvas, twelve or fifteen thin stems of blue smoke sprouted upward from these chimney-tops, and spread into a flat canopy on high. Around the site stretched five thousand acres of good, fat, unimpeachable soil, plentiful in glades and lawns wherever visible from the castle windows, and merging in homely arable where screened from the too curious eye by ingeniously contrived plantations.

Some way behind the owner of all this came the second man in the parish, the rector, Mr. Oldbourne, a widower, over stiff and stern for a clergyman; while the last, far-removed man of the series (altogether the Neptune of these local primaries) was the curate, Mr. Alwyn Hill, a handsome young deacon with curly hair, dreamy eyes—so dreamy that to look long into them was like ascending and floating among summer clouds—a complexion as fresh as a flower, and a chin absolutely beardless. Though his age was about twenty-five, he looked not much over nineteen.

The rector had a daughter called Emmeline, of so sweet and simple a nature that her beauty was discovered, measured, and inventoried by almost every body in that part of the country before it was suspected by herself to exist. She had been bred in comparative solitude: a rencontre with men troubled and confused her. Whenever a strange visitor came to her father's house she slipped into the orchard and remained till he was gone, ridiculing her weakness in apostrophes, but unable to overcome it. Her virtues lay in no resistant force of character, but in a natural inappetency for evil things, which to her were as unmeaning as joints of flesh to a herbivorous creature. Her charms of person, manner, and mind had been clear for some time to the Antinous in orders, and no less so to Sir Byng, who, though scandalously ignorant of fond phrases, ever showing a clumsy manner toward the gentler sex, and, in short, not at all a lady's man, took fire to a degree that was well-nigh terrible at sudden sight of Emmeline a short time after she was turned seventeen.

Meanwhile there had unfortunately arisen between the curate and this girl some sweet and secret understanding. Particulars of the attachment remained unknown then and always, but it was plainly not approved of by her father. Soon the curate disappeared from the parish, almost suddenly, after bitter and hard words had been heard to pass between him and the rector one evening in the garden, intermingled with which, like the cries of the dying in the din of battle, were the beseeching sobs of a woman. Not long after this it was announced that a marriage between Sir Byng and Miss Oldbourne was to be solemnized at a surprisingly early date.

The wedding day came and passed; and she was a baronet's wife. Nobody seemed to think of the ousted man during the day, or else those

who thought of him concealed their meditations. Some were disposed to speak in a jocular manner of the new husband and wife, others to make correct and pretty speeches about them, according as their sex and nature dictated. But in the evening the ringers in the belfry, with whom Alwyn had been a favorite, eased their minds a little concerning the gentle young man, and the possible regrets of the woman he had loved.

"Don't you see something wrong in it all?" said the third bell, as he wiped his face. "I know well enough where she would have liked to stable her horses to-night when they have done their journey."

"That is, you would know if you could tell where young Mr. Hill is living, which is known to none in the parish."

"Except the lady our triple-bob-major is in honor of."

Yet these friendly cottagers were at this time far from suspecting the real dimensions of Emmeline's misery, nor was it clear even to those who came into much closer communion with her than they, so well had she concealed her heart-sickness. But bride and bridegroom had not long been home at the castle when the young wife's unhappiness became plainly enough perceptible. Her maids and men said that she was in the habit of turning to the wainscot and shedding stupid scalding tears at a time when a right-minded lady would have been overhauling her wardrobe. She prayed earnestly in the great church pew, where she sat lonely and insignificant as a mouse in a cell, instead of counting her rings, falling asleep, or amusing herself in silent laughter at the queer old people in the congregation. She seemed to care no more for eating and drinking out of crystal and silver than from a service of earthen vessels. Her head was, in truth, full of something else; and that such was the case was only too obvious to Sir Byng her husband. It led to some strange scenes between them which need not be detailed; their result was soon to take a catastrophic shape.

One dark quiet evening, about two months after the marriage, a man entered the gate admitting from the highway to the avenue which ran up to the house. He arrived within two hundred yards of the walls, when he left the gravelled drive and drew near to the castle by a roundabout path leading into a shrubbery. Here he stood still. In a few minutes the strokes of the castle clock resounded, and then a female figure entered the same secluded nook from an opposite direction. There the two indistinct persons leaped together like a pair of dew-drops on a leaf; and then they stood apart, facing each other, the woman looking down.

"Emmeline, you begged me to come, and here I am, Heaven forgive me!" said the man, hoarsely.

"You are going to emigrate, Alwyn," she said, in broken accents. "I have heard of it: you sail from Plymouth in three days."

"Yes. I can live in England no longer. Life is as death to me here."

"My life is even worse—worse than death. Death would not have driven me to this extremity. Listen, Alwyn: I have sent for you to beg to go with you, or at least be near you—to do any thing so that it be not to stay here."

"To go away with me?" he said, in a startled tone.

"Yes, yes—or under your direction, or by your help in some way. Don't be horrified at me—you must bear with me while I implore it. Nothing short of cruelty would have driven me to this. I could have borne my doom in silence had I been left unmolested; but he tortures me, and I shall soon be in the grave if I can not escape."

"How does he torture you?"

"By jealousy. He tries to wring admissions from me concerning you; and will not believe that I have not communicated with you since my engagement to him was settled by my father, and I was forced to agree to it."

"This is the heaviest news of all, Emmeline. He has not personally ill-used you?"

"Yes," she whispered.

"What has he done?"

She looked fearfully around, and said, sobbing: "In trying to make me confess to what I have never done he adopts plans for terrifying me into a weak state, so that I may own to any thing. Two days ago he shut me up in an attic in the middle of the night, and there was nothing for me to sit upon, and I was chilled and wretched; and then I resolved to write to you, as I had no other friend." She added, with dreary irony: "I thought I would give him some ground for his suspicion, so as not to disgrace his judgment."

"Do you really mean, Emmeline," he tremblingly inquired, "that you—that you want to fly with me?"

"Can you think that I would act otherwise than in earnest at such a time as this?"

He was silent for a minute or more. "You must not go with me," he said.

"Why?"

"It would be sin."

"It can not be sin, for I have never wanted to commit sin in my life; and it isn't likely I would begin now, when I pray every day to die and be sent to heaven out of my misery."

"But it is wrong, Emmeline, all the same."

"Is it wrong to run away from the fire that scorches you?"

"It would look wrong, at any rate, in this case."

"Alwyn! Alwyn! take me, I beseech you!" she burst out. "It is not right in general, I know, but it is such an exceptional instance, this. Why has such a severe strain been put upon me? I was doing no harm, injuring no one, helping many people, and expecting happiness; yet trouble came. Can it be that God holds me in derision? I had no supporter—I gave way; and now my life is a burden and a shame to me.... Oh, if you only knew how much to me this request to you is, how my life is wrapped up in it, you could not deny me!"

"This is almost beyond endurance. Heaven support us!" he groaned. "Emmy, you are Lady Saxelbye—Sir Byng Saxelbye's wife: you must not go with me."

"And am I, then, refused—oh! am I refused?" she said, frantically. "Alwyn! Alwyn! do you say it indeed to me?"

"Yes, I do, dear, tender heart. I do most sadly say it. You must not go. Forgive me, for there is no alternative but refusal. Though I die, though you die, we must not fly together. It is forbidden. Good-by, for always and ever."

He tore himself away, hastened from the shrubbery, and vanished among the trees.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Calendar.

MAY.

Sunday, 12.—Third Sunday after Easter.
Sunday, 19.—Fourth Sunday after Easter.
Sunday, 26.—Fifth Sunday after Easter.
Thursday, 30.—Ascension-Day.

ON the 1st of May one of the most important ecclesiastical bodies of the South assembles in Atlanta, Georgia—the General Conference of the Southern Methodist Episcopal Church. It is composed of lay and ministerial delegates in equal numbers, and meets quadrennially. The powers of the Conference are supreme over the churches, excepting that the bishops have a modified veto power; they can declare an act unconstitutional, in which case it must go over for determination to the succeeding General Conference. The Southern Methodist Church is, next to the Baptists, the most populous religious body in the old Slave States. The Baptists have in the South 1,269,388 members; the Southern Methodists have 715,951 white, 2083 colored, and 4315 Indian members, making a total 722,349. The travelling preachers under the jurisdiction of the General Conference number nearly 3500; there are under training 346,759 Sunday-school scholars. The colored members have been organized into a separate body, known as the Colored Methodist Episcopal Church of America, which now has 80,000 members. The Northern Methodist Episcopal Church has in the South 400,000 members; the African Methodist Episcopal Church, 150,000; and the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church, 150,000; the Protestant Methodists are computed to have in the same States 50,000 members. There is, therefore, an aggregate of 1,552,349 Methodist communicants in the Southern States. The Methodists and the Baptists have at present the responsibilty of the greater part of the religious culture of our Southern population.

Questions of moment will come before the Atlanta Conference. One of the most urgent is the relief of the denominational publishing house in Nashville. The house has assets amounting to $591,821, and liabilities amounting to $261,200, leaving a balance in its favor of more than $330,000. Of the liabilities, $100,000 consist of ten per cent. bonds, and $123,366 of bills payable. The last item has, according to the report of the official book committee, pressed heavily upon the publishing agent. For immediate relief a gift of $60,000 by the Annual Conferences has been asked, and of this sum $30,000 has been collected. A proposition has also been made, and partly adopted, to issue $200,000 in bonds at eight per cent. and lower rates of interest. With the proceeds of this issue the $100,000 ten per cent. bonds will be taken up. The plan has not yet been successfully carried out. A petition has also been sent to Congress for $150,000, being the sum claimed for rent of and damage to the publishing house by the United States army during the war. The property was seized by General GEORGE H. THOMAS as confiscable, the managers being charged with aiding the rebellion. After the war it was turned over to the Freedmen's Bureau, and by the Freedmen's Bureau to the Southern Methodist Church. The majority of a special committee of the United States Senate have reported against the petition.

Another question awaiting the action of the Conference is the report of the joint commissions appointed to settle the relations between the Southern and Northern Methodist Churches, and if possible to establish harmony between them. The two commissions, at their meeting together in 1876, declared each of the Churches "to be a legitimate branch of Episcopal Methodism in the United States, having a common origin in the Church organized in 1784." This statement relieves the Southern Church of the charge, so often made, of being a secession—a point in regard to which its members and ministers were very naturally sensitive. Rules of a pacific character were adopted for the adjustment of adverse claims to Church property. Such claims were numerous, the congregations having in some instances gone with the South, and in others with the North, and having continued to hold the churches without regard to the terms of the trust deeds. A difficulty has already arisen in regard to the agreements of the commission. A demand is made, though not officially, that the Northern Methodists shall, as a guarantee of fraternity, abandon the South, which the Northern Church will not do. Some irritation has also been created by the unwillingness of the Northern Methodist papers to support the application made to Congress for the $150,000 as payment for the use of the publishing house during the war. There is a reasonable probability, however, that the work of the joint commissions will be approved, especially as the commissioners were unanimous on every point. It is expected that the Conference will elect two or more bishops; its sessions will continue about one month.

Over four hundred delegates were present at the International Sunday-school Convention, which was held at Atlanta, Georgia, April 17–19. Governor COLQUITT, of Georgia, presided. The following gentlemen were appointed the International Lesson Committee for the next seven years: The Rev. JOHN H. VINCENT, D.D., New Jersey, Methodist; the Rev. JOHN HALL, New York, Presbyterian; Mr. BENJAMIN F. JACOBS, Illinois, Baptist; the Rev. WARREN RANDOLPH, D.D., Indiana, Baptist; Professor PHILLIP G. GILLETT, LL.D., Illinois, Methodist; the Rev. RICHARD NEWTON, D.D., Pennsylvania, Protestant Episcopal; the Rev. B. M. PALMER, New Orleans, Presbyterian; the Rev. W. G. E. CUNNINGHAM, D.D., Tennessee, Methodist Episcopal Church South; Professor AUSTIN PHELPS, D.D., Massachusetts, Congregationalist; the Rev. JOHN A. BROADUS, D.D., Kentucky, Baptist; Professor L. BAUGHER, D.D., Pennsylvania, Evangelical Lutheran; the Rev. JAMES A. WARDEN, New Jersey, Presbyterian; the Rev. D. H. M'VICKAR, LL.D., Quebec, Presbyterian; and the Rev. JOHN POTTS, D.D., Ontario, Methodist.

An important telegram comes from Rome. It states that "Father CURCI, who withdrew from the Society of Jesus, toward the end of the pontificate of PIUS IX., in consequence of the censure he incurred for proposing a compromise between Italy and the papacy, has been summoned to the Vatican, and been assured by Cardinal FRANCHI that the Pope wished him to continue to give the Church the aid of his teaching." The truth of this dispatch may well be doubted.

Some one has brought to light a resolution of the Congress of the Confederation recommending an edition of the Bible to the people of the United States. It was adopted in 1781, and is in these words: "*Resolved*—That the United States, in Congress assembled, highly approve the pious and laudable undertaking of Mr. AITKEN as subservient to the interests of religion, as well as an instance of the progress of the arts in this country; and being satisfied from the above report of his care and accuracy in the execution of the work, they recommend this edition of the Bible to the inhabitants of the United States, and hereby authorize him to publish this recommendation in the manner he shall think proper." The Congress of the Confederation, it would seem, did not fear to recognize the Christian religion.

The Pan-Anglican Synod, which will meet in Lambeth next July, promises to be a large body. The *John Bull*, of London, announces that the following bishops from the United States and the British colonies are certainly expected: Fredericton, Nova Scotia, Ontario, Rupert's Land, Toronto, Saskatchewan, Niagara, Kingston (Jamaica), Antigua, Guiana, Falkland Islands, St. Helena, Maritzburg, Capetown, Colombo, Bombay, Sydney, Dunedin, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Western New York, Indiana, Nebraska, Louisiana, Missouri, Albany, Oregon, New Jersey, Iowa, North Texas, Colorado, and Hayti. Besides these, others are expected to attend, from whom no definite answer has yet been received.

Among the new papal appointments is that of Monsignor CHATARD, formerly head of the American College in Rome, to be Bishop of Vincennes, Indiana. The bishop is a native of Baltimore, and was educated at Mount St. Mary's College, Emmetsburg, Maryland. The diocese of Vincennes had for its first bishop SIMON GABRIEL BRUTÉ, who was consecrated in 1834; the last was Bishop ST. PALAIS, who died in June, 1877.

The completion is announced of the survey of Palestine, west of the river Jordan, by the English company of explorers. This great work has been in progress since 1865. It began with an effort to supply Jerusalem with pure water, which necessitated a survey of the surrounding region. The exploration of Jerusalem itself developed some astonishing facts, afterward made public, under the title of *Under-ground Jerusalem*. Since the return of Lieutenant CONDER, who was attacked by a party of Arabs at Safed, the work has been under the charge of Lieutenant H. H. KICHENER. The new map will be the most complete of the country ever made. It will consist of twenty-six sheets, each one accompanied by a memoir. All the natural features of Palestine will be represented in it, and every ruin, village, well, etc., will be noted. The value to Biblical scholars of the information thus secured can hardly be estimated.

HOME AND FOREIGN GOSSIP.

ARRANGEMENTS are now being made for placing the public baths of New York in a proper condition, with the expectation that they will be ready for use by June 1. Last year the bathing season was from June 16 to October 16—a period of eighteen weeks. During this time, according to the records, 2,556,815 persons used the baths. As there are only six public baths, the crowded condition of them, especially at certain hours of the day, may easily be imagined. It would certainly only be a comfortable provision for the multitudes who frequent these public baths should the number of them be doubled. Those now existing are known as the Bethune Street Bath, Fifth Street Bath, Gouverneur Street Bath, East Thirty-seventh Street Bath, West Fifty-first Street Bath, and Harlem Bath. The one at the foot of West Fifty-first Street will be moved further down the river, the others remain as last year. When in operation they are open from five o'clock in the morning until nine at night, every day excepting on Sunday, when hitherto they have been open only until noon.

A sharp eye will be kept upon the Koh-i-noor, which, with the other crown-jewels of England, is to be at the Paris Exposition. According to Hindoo legends, the sovereignty of the East depends on the possession of this magnificent gem.

Twelve young men of Barcelona propose to visit the Paris Exhibition, travelling all the way in a boat. They will first reach Cette by sea, then enter the canal of Beaucaire, by which they will gain successively the Rhône and the Saône; will next follow the Burgundy Canal to the Yonne, a tributary of the Seine, by which they will arrive at the Champ de Mars, where they will exhibit the boat in which they have made the journey.

At the auction sale of seats for the May musical festival at Cincinnati, 1400 tickets were sold on the first day, on which $17,400 were realized. The hall has a seating capacity of 4448. Season tickets were placed at $10 each.

The Ministry of Agriculture in Berlin has been discussing the measures necessary to be taken to prevent the Colorado beetle from devastating the potato fields during the coming year. It has been determined to confine official supervision to the districts where the beetle appeared last year. Proprietors of fields are also required to report the appearance of the pest on their grounds. If the area infected proves not to be very large, all plants on it are to be burned, the ground being covered with benzine. The cost of carrying out this measure will amount to from 10,000 to 12,000 marks per hectare. Where, therefore, the plague is found to be too widely spread to allow of the adoption of this expensive method of treatment, the beetles, larvæ, and eggs are to be carefully gathered, and the plants sprinkled thickly with arsenic.

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* gives an amusing account of the marriage of a "heathen Chinee," King Yeap by name, to an American woman named Estella Bennett. They appeared before the proper public authorities and asked for a marriage license. But when the clerk asked the Chinaman his name, the bride elect was forced to come to the rescue, for the bridegroom only stared in blank amazement. The lady was equal to the occasion, gave all needful information, and instructed King Yeap just what to do.

During the past four months Ceylon has been visited by a succession of floods which have caused great destruction of property, and seriously impaired the prospects of the coming coffee crop.

The Countess of Rosebery's jewels, to steal which an attempt was recently made, are estimated to be worth £600,000.

Gold is becoming common. The proprietors of one of the silk mills at Paterson, New Jersey, recently paid their employés in gold to the extent of $14,000—said to be the first gold paid out within seventeen years in that city.

Our Children is the simple but attractive title of an instructive volume by the Rev. Dr. Haygood, now president of Emory College, Oxford, Georgia, and formerly Sunday-school Secretary of the Methodist Episcopal Church South. The work includes two parts, the first relating to the religious culture of the child in the family, and the second his training in the Sunday-school. The sensible and practical treatment of topics of vital importance shows that the author wrote from the stand-point of his own observation and experience, and with a heart alive to the best interests of the children of the country. There are two chapters, pointing out the injustice of expecting of youthful Christians that gravity and deep appreciation of religious matters which we find in grown persons, well worthy the careful consideration of parents and teachers, for whom this book is especially designed. The work is written in a clear and forcible style, and is replete with useful suggestions. It is published by Nelson & Phillips, New York.

It is related of the Emperor of Germany that at one of the recent state balls he observed that a young officer in talking to his partner had accidentally turned his back on an English lady. Walking up to the unconscious offender, he seized him by the shoulders and turned him round, telling him at the same time that he should never turn his back to a lady. It is related also that his Majesty happened to see another officer dancing rather awkwardly, and immediately told his colonel to inform him that he was not to dance again until he had learned to do it better—an excellent injunction.

Dutch gardeners at the Paris Exposition will endeavor to revive the interest of foreigners in the tulip. A great variety of the choicest specimens of this brilliant flower will be on exhibition.

Madame Litvinow, a Russian lady, has lately received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from the Philosophical Faculty of the University of Berne. Her examination was of such excellence that the faculty agreed to attach the highest mark to her diploma.

Why any fiend should wish to poison a valuable performing elephant is beyond conception. Yet an attempt was recently made to kill with arsenic one of the five elephants belonging to the Great London Circus now at Gilmore's Garden. The one known as "Betsey" was discovered in paroxysms of pain. A powerful emetic was administered, and it was found that an apple containing a large amount of arsenic had been eaten, which was sufficient to kill the animal except for the prompt treatment.

An exchange states that there are ninety-seven young ladies in Wellesley College who are now studying Greek. At present it is a voluntary study, but in 1881 it will be added to the regular course. Prizes are offered to encourage the study of this language.

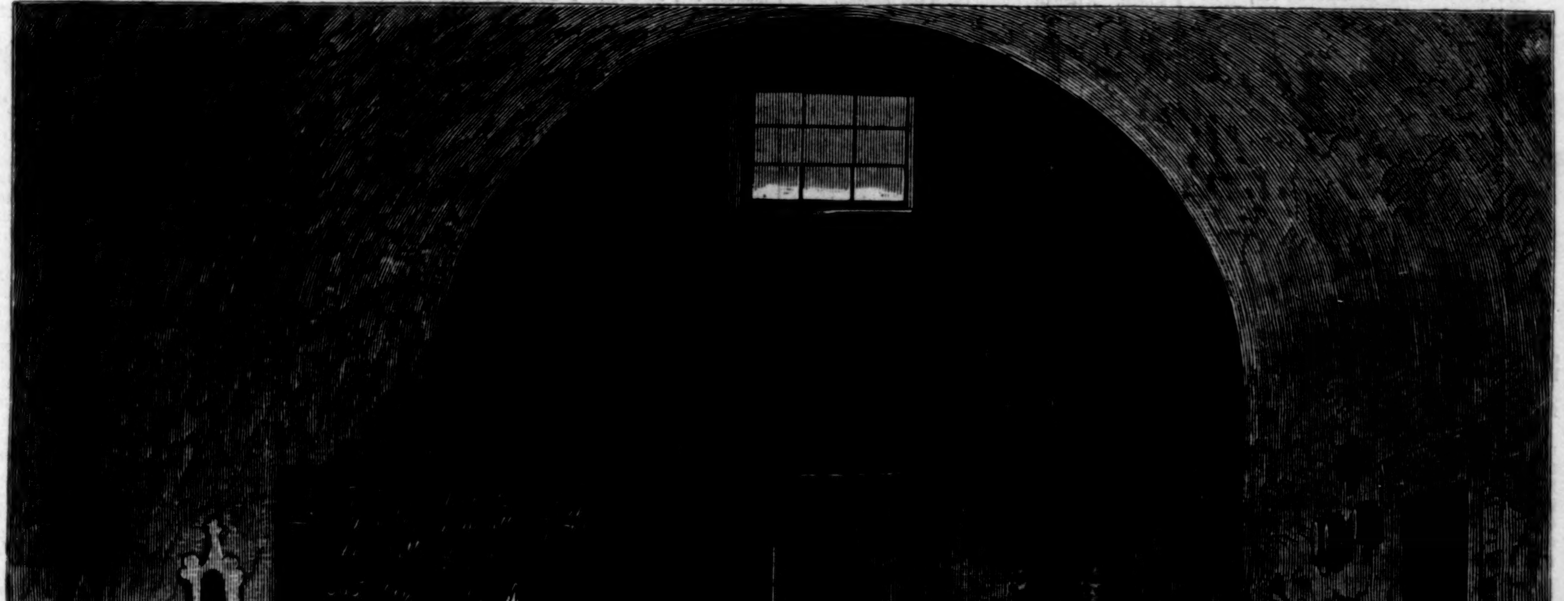
Nitro-glycerine has been successfully used in breaking up the ice in the St. Lawrence opposite Montreal.

If people would be half as ingenious in honest work as they are in attempts to evade the law, they would have plenty to eat, drink, and wear, honorably earned. A vendor of liquors in Brooklyn recently claimed that he had complied with the law in having arranged in his bar-room three toy bedsteads, complete in every particular.

There are those who, for money, learn to perform some perilous feat, which exposes their own life or that of others. But there are few who in a fearful emergency, with death staring them in the face, would be able to display such moral, mental, and physical courage as did John Strickland in his fatal drive the other day. John Strickland was a strong, temperate, careful man, who for many years had been accustomed to the care of horses, and his skillful driving of six, ten, and even twenty-four horses for travelling shows had won great admiration. One morning not long ago, as he was driving a six-horse team belonging to Mr. P. T. Barnum at a moderate pace, the leaders became frightened by an approaching train on the Elevated Railway near Ninth Avenue and Forty-second Street. For a moment John Strickland was able to draw in the horses, while warning the passers-by; but it was impossible to check such a team of six strong horses frenzied with fear. The driver evidently realized the situation at a glance, and fully comprehended every danger. Firm and self-possessed, he held the reins, guiding the horses he could not stop, steering clear of all obstructions in the crowded street through which they ran; his voice being heard the while, clear and strong, in tones of warning. Whatever thoughts of his own safety may have crossed his mind, he was intent on straining every nerve to save the lives of others. Near the Central Dépôt came the final tragedy. While turning, to avoid collision with cars, a wheel was caught in the railroad track, the axle broken, and a wheel thrown to a distance of nearly a rod. John Strickland was thrown over the dash-board and instantly killed. Thus died a heroic man. The horses collided with a telegraph pole soon afterward, and were brought to a sudden stand-still.

LOVE IN BLACKVILLE—THE WOOING OF THE TWINS.—[Drawn by Sol Eytinge, Jun.]

ARCHERY PRACTICE.



THE SCHOOL IN THE CHAPEL.

INDIAN SCHOOL AT FORT MARION, ST. AUGUSTINE, FLORIDA.—DRAWN BY J. WELLS CHAMPNEY.—[SEE PAGE 375.]

A CZAR'S DEATH.

By R. D. BLACKMORE.

A KING, of yore, made caverns ring
With rattling cars, to mock the levin;
Till once he met the genuine thing—
The red-hot thunder-bolt of heaven,
His battery's due return.
A king to-day, or yesterday,
Outroared the storm with cannon-breath,
And arrogated God's high sway;
Till on him sprang the outraged Death,
That loves both king and kern.

He gathered in one gaze the crash
(As lightning rives the tempest cloud)—
The splendor of his crown, an ash,
The purple of his throne, a shroud,
His will, a wandering wind:
Not one poor serf to serve instead,
To meet for him his last ukase—
The voice of God, that smote him dead,
And dragg'd him to his Maker's face,
Among the low mankind.

He loved his land, as others do,
But overstrained his vulture clutch;
Curtailing of his realm was new;
Colossus could not stand the touch,
But totter'd, gasp'd, and fell:
The menace of his eyes grew dull,
The majesty of aspect died,
The proud head waned to a white skull;
And none among the nations cried,
"My father, fare thee well."

One hour, he flung o'er earth and sea
The shadow of Titanic form,
No breath of sunny air was free;
Another hour—oh, tea-pot storm!—
No shadow, but a shade.
A shade, which may not interrupt
One glimmer of the liberal sun,
Nor cross the moon, till men have supp'd,
Till every peaceful work is done
Of husbandry or trade.

O pride, O glory, O bombast,
Which of you is the rightful name?
The two are flown, abides the last,
The mockery of a life-long aim,
For him who hurts his kind.
Pass on, poor phantom void of shape;
Thy flimsy aureole was dear,
At cost of havoc, carnage, rape,
The widow's curse, the orphan's tear—
The judgment still behind.

There is a non-imperial bar,
Where stand assembled heaven and earth,
Where serf holds up his head with czar,
Where life is reckoned more than birth,
And facts outbalance fame;
Where conquests to the conqueror's score
Are heinous blots of damning red,
And bloody laurels nothing more
Than tufts upon a leper's head,
To hale him to the flame.

Though Europe (swathed by him in fire,
And sackcloth'd in her children's groans)
With no rough linstock lights his pyre,
With no asbestos round his bones,
No tear for such a sod;
Though lands worth ten of his have mourned
His wanton greed that slew their brave—
Yet may he sue the peace he scorned,
And gain the grace he never gave,
Before the throne of God!

CAVE CANEM.

"YES, she is a very pretty girl, but she is a coquette: oh, she knows that I think so, for I have told her."

"Indeed! I never should have imagined that fault of Evelyn Rudd."

These sentences were spoken in silvery feminine voices upon the piazza of a pleasant country house one day in August. And they were heard quite distinctly by George Grosvenor—an indolent but by no means inattentive young man, enjoying his summer vacation, and at the moment idly lounging in a hammock, with a literary review in his hand, not far from the ladies.

"I declare! Here she comes now!" exclaimed Mrs. Ross, the last speaker.

"Talk of an angel, and you are sure to hear the rustling," said Mrs. Carman. "Evelyn, my dear," she added, rising, as a young lady sprang from a low phaeton which had that instant turned a quick corner to the gate, and came smiling up the walk, "we were just speaking of you."

"How pleasant!" said Evelyn.

Both ladies received their guest cordially. And George Grosvenor emerged with animation from the hammock.

"I thought you would be here," said Evelyn, frankly, as she shook hands with him.

"So you did not come to see *us*," murmurs Mrs. Carman.

"Yes, indeed, I came to see you all, but I have hardly a moment to stay. Stand still, Rolly," she called to her pony, which seemed inclined to walk off with the basket wagon. "I can stay only a moment. But mamma sent me to ask you all to come this evening, if you have nothing more agreeable in prospect, and hear some really good music. Carol Ashton is here, and going to-morrow. Mrs. Wood is coming to play the accompaniments. Marietta and Carol have been practicing a lovely duet. And after the music we are to go boating; so bring wraps. This is the last, or nearly the last, of our beautiful moonlights, you know."

Mrs. Ross and Mrs. Carman accepted the invitation with pleasure, and George Grosvenor said, carelessly, he should "be delighted;" but he asked, in quite differently toned voice, when at the close of the brief call he placed Miss Rudd in her phaeton and gave her the reins, "Are you *sure*, Evelyn, that you wish me to come?"

The color mounted to Evelyn's cheeks as he said this, for his eyes were fixed upon her with an expression of intense devotion: and these love glances were new to her from George Grosvenor.

"Yes," she faltered. And then, with one of her own bright smiles, a smile framed characteristically of mingled playfulness and warmth, she said, quite playfully, as she drove away, "Sure."

"Of all types of woman, the most detestable, in my estimation, is the coquette," pondered George Grosvenor, as he was preparing for tea that evening, with more care than usual, as the tea was to be followed by the *musicale;* and as he brushed his "hyacinthine locks," he glanced with no dissatisfied air into the mirror, that gave back the image of an unquestionably fine-looking young man. "The very epithet coquette presupposes heartlessness, artifice, unfeminine calculation. Give me the impetuous, artless Juliet. Such a woman, all grace and fire and enthusiasm and simplicity, would make breathing Romeos out of marble. Evelyn Rudd seemed to me like Juliet. Very refreshing, too, after the studied, made-up, fortune-seeking, prematurely diplomatic girls that it has been my ill fate to meet in W——. Evelyn a coquette? I can not believe it. Women do sometimes say hateful things about each other without any reasonable foundation; and Mrs. Carman is slightly inclined, I think, to be malicious. But then, after all, these matrons are penetrating, they have a discerning eye for weak points in their own sex, and they judge coolly; they are not swayed and bewildered by the charms of beauty and the fascinations of feminine caprice, as men are. I will be cautious. Fortunately I have not yet inextricably entangled myself. It is true, I have felt such love for Evelyn Rudd as I never felt before in the remotest degree for any woman. It seemed that in her I had found my ruling star of a lifetime. And I have shown ardent devotion, I know. But I have not bound myself by explicit words. 'Forewarned is fore-armed.' I will be careful before I commit myself irrevocably. Mrs. Carman's accidental caution shall not fall to the ground useless. I have a man's heart to give; I have always felt that if I loved I should love exclusively, love terribly. Of all things under heaven that I would not let my soul drop beneath, it is the ruthless feet, the bitter delusion, the merciless rule, of a coquette."

"Forewarned and fore-armed," George Grosvenor went to the *musicale.* Evelyn met him with her child-like yet dignified manner, her frank yet modest greeting, and her bewitching smile.

The music had already commenced. The "lovely duet" was going on, and Carol and Marietta were singing like twin birds, while Mrs. Wood, with her feet on the soft pedal, and her eyes upturned ecstatically to the ceiling, was playing a whispering accompaniment like one inspired. After the music came the boating.

It was a clear moonlight night. The boats lay at the foot of a long garden. And going down the main path, under overarching maple-trees, George Grosvenor, after a few impetuous strides across the lawn to reach the coveted place, found himself at the side of Evelyn. They entered the same boat, and as rowers had been furnished, and Carol and Marietta had already appropriated the stern for Carol's steering, George Grosvenor and Evelyn placed themselves in the bow.

A flotilla left the garden; but when the stream narrowed, and wound with serpentine curves into its slender upper course between the bushy banks and fields of farm-land and brief passages of forest, the boats parted company and struck into defile, so that it often happened in the sudden bends that each boat became completely alone, with only the stream and sky and greenwood scene of solitude.

Moonlight lends a sort of half-inspiring, half-paralyzing influence, as if its monarch, "half man, half granite," dispensed its sway, and gave his own contrasting elements of passion and impassiveness to its penetrating control.

By the time all signs of habitations were passed, and the moonlight boat train had reached the wilderness, George Grosvenor's valued "fore-armed" had become obliterated. The moon was now nearly in the zenith, and shone down deep into the waters, duplicating the dark hues of the banks in intense shadows, and leaving between the flowing current of the stream like an arcade of silver. Carol and Marietta, twin birds of song, were singing in low voices the tenderest of gondolieds. The summer air was full of the mysterious fragrance of midnight, drawn from the innumerable cisterns of strange, sweet breaths that haunt the wave and forest. The scene was incomparably lovely. George Grosvenor felt himself steeped in every subduing influence. Evelyn was at his side, but they talked very little: they were wrapped in that ineffable dream which youth knows so well. When they spoke, their words were of slight consequence, but the tone of voice in which they were uttered gave the idlest words deep color. Their reverie was the reverie of love. Their eyes spoke that "tender passion" in a thousand glances; their hands involuntarily were clasped in each other's. To Evelyn the whole enchanting voyage was a declaration of eternal devotion; and it needed not, after the boating was over, the earnest language of George Grosvenor going up the garden walk, lingering behind all others, to impress upon her the depth and intensity of his emotion, when he said, "Evelyn, we must be together forever. You must promise me to-night that nothing shall part us. Promise me that we shall be together all our lives, that we shall be henceforth one, for time and eternity!"

Before they reached Evelyn's home, they were affianced lovers.

On the morrow, when the matter was formally laid before Evelyn's parents, it was decided that on account of certain interests, not of romantic but of practical character, which in result would modify determinately the establishment of the young people, the engagement, to which consent was given, with permission for correspondence and occasional visits from George Grosvenor to Evelyn, should not be announced until the January of the forth-coming year.

A week after this decision the term of summer vacation ended, and George Grosvenor, with a heart filled with lingering memories, any one of which was sufficient in bare recollection to plunge him into a reverie more delicious and entrancing than any diversion of interest that pleasure or society could possibly afford, returned to the city of W——, and applied himself mind and soul to the task of preparing for his bride.

Evelyn in her country home, as summer glided into autumn, and autumn, with its flaming splendor, saddened and faded dreamily into the white days of winter, employed herself, with a heart full of happiness, in all her customary pastimes and duties, but spent at least a fifth of each day in writing to George Grosvenor. The correspondence that these two kept up was a constant source of astonishment to the local letter-carrier. And to the lovers themselves it was just that ceaseless outpouring of thought and feeling that so long as love shines upon it, and so long as love feeds it, is as divinely new and unfailingly refreshed as within the gates of paradise

"the springs
Of life, like music flowing."

There had been a visit in October, when the woods were searched, not for autumn leaves, but for late violets; and a visit at Thanksgiving, when there were exciting sleigh-rides and ravishing fire-lights; and still another would be made at Christmas; and after that the engagement was to be announced, and the day fixed in the not far future for the wedding.

Ah, how happy the good world would be, if the evil did not interfere! How golden with perfect grain would the harvest stand, if no envious one sowed tares!

Some few days after Thanksgiving a college friend of George Grosvenor, a classmate of his own "secret society," Marcus Mead, strolled into his office in W——, and interrupting a valuable routine of legal investigation, substituted his own weak pleasantries and gossip.

"It will not last long," was the mental excuse of Grosvenor, for yielding to the impulse of good-fellowship and hospitality in preference to that of interested policy, and listening patiently to an amiable bore.

"I say, George," said Marcus, seizing at last unaware a riveting topic, "you were in N——, weren't you, last summer? Did you happen to come across a stunning girl there—Evelyn Rudd—one of the *haut ton,* you know?"

Grosvenor recoiled from the familiar tone in which the name so sacred to him was mentioned, and answered coldly, "Yes, I was in N—— two months last summer. I met Miss Rudd, certainly."

"Well, isn't she a gem to be buried up there in that confoundedly stupid region? Isn't she a stunner, a thorough-bred, a splendid little woman, though? George, I've designs on that girl—matrimonial designs; and, to be confidential with you, my suit prospers. Yes, old fellow, Evelyn Rudd is my intended."

"Indeed!"

"We're not exactly engaged, you know; that is, there's no engagement announced. But I've sounded the girl. She's all right. And the old gentleman has made inquiries, has taken account of stock, and that sort of thing; and the result is he has invited me up to 'Greybank,' as they call their place, and I'm going. It's not exactly the season for camping out in rural wilds, but when there comes such a stunning note from Evelyn Rudd, what is a fellow to do? I couldn't resist that. Let me see if I have it with me. No; if I had, I'd show it to you, to give you an idea of the style of the girl. She is a charmer in letter-writing; it is one of her fortes."

"Indeed!" said George Grosvenor, this time with a nervous twitch of his mustache, and a flash of the eye not observed by the complacent intruder, who went on easily in the train of his own reflections:

"Yes, I shall miss the W——'s ball and the A——'s tableaux, the only things I care about. It's rather unfortunate, for I was to be the Beast to Miss Cadeau's Beauty, and I hate to have Dick Carter take the part, he's such a conceited donkey. But Miss Rudd is a serious matter with me; and the old gentleman has asked me particularly for the week before Christmas."

"The week before Christmas!" repeated Grosvenor. And then a surge of feeling warned him that he might betray himself, and he arose from his desk, went to the book-case and pretended to be hunting for a book, and so composed himself to nonchalantly change the subject, and soon thereafter the visit closed.

Marcus Mead went on his way rejoicing; but George Grosvenor, the minute the door was shut, flung himself again beside his desk, and bent down his head upon his folded arms, beneath a storm of gloom. And through this gloom the echo of a silvery voice repeated in his brain distinctly these idle words: "Yes, she is a very pretty girl, but she is a coquette: oh, she knows that I think so, for I have told her."

"Evelyn! Evelyn Rudd!" George Grosvenor started up from his brooding position with a quick impulse, and paced the floor, after the habit of misery. "I will know," his jealous heart cried, "whether she is a coquette or not. I will know it—yes, if it costs me every breath of happiness that life can afford. I must prove this girl. I owe it to myself; I owe it to my capability of affection. I must prove this girl's sincerity and truth before I marry her."

Evelyn Rudd, in her exceeding happiness, needed no confidante. It was enough for her that her dear mother came to her sometimes with a tender kiss upon the forehead, and murmured, "Thank Heaven, darling, you are happy!" It was enough for her that her father, indulgent and self-sacrificing, knowing but one desire—the happiness of his wife and children—beamed upon her constantly and trustfully. It was enough for her that the letters of her lover came to her daily from that exciting metropolis where all his other interests were centred, full of freshness and ardor.

But a change came in these love-letters. Evelyn, with all her intelligence, could not analyze this change; she only felt its vague heart-wounding. Then, and not till then, she felt the need of some advising friend. Her pride recoiled from giving confidence that could expose her pain, but a wild thirst seized her for some outside succor to keep her faith from faltering. She bethought her of Mrs. Ross. This lady was a wealthy widow, so devoted to the memory of her husband that she preferred a winter home in the quiet country place where the scene lay of her happy courtship and the summers of her unclouded married life, to all that gayety and excitement could offer elsewhere.

Mrs. Ross had just returned from a visit to her sister in W——. She knew George Grosvenor well, but, being absent at the time of his autumn visit to Evelyn, she had no notion of their engagement, which had only been vaguely whispered in the town. The Rudds kept such open house for numerous visitors that the gossip of the place had not settled yet upon the accepted lover of its brilliant belle.

"I can go to Mrs. Ross," Evelyn thought, "and talk of George Grosvenor without her imagining how deeply interested I am. She is a clear-minded, true-hearted woman. She would be apt to judge correctly, and she will perhaps enlighten me upon some point of his disposition or of his life in W—— that will explain this sudden change in his letters, that hurts me so with its strange air of disapproval and distrust, where but a few days ago all was deep confidence and perfect love."

With this motive a morning visit was made; and being invited to stay to lunch, Evelyn laid aside bonnet and cloak, and in the pretty boudoir of Mrs. Ross, bending over their fancy-work, the two ladies chatted to their hearts' content. They talked of flowers and birds, of which the boudoir held a throng, and of embroidery, and the new mode of trimming gypsy tables and knotting fringe, and then of W——, and of "mutual friends" in W——, and lastly of George Grosvenor.

"You know he was here so long last summer," said Evelyn, with well-feigned ease, "that we saw a good deal of him. What do you think of him, Mrs. Ross?"

Mrs. Ross replied, in unsuspecting simplicity: "I like him very well, Evelyn. He is brilliant and highly cultivated and high-toned, and his manner is certainly insinuating and interesting. But—"

"But what?" said Evelyn. "These 'buts' of character are always the points of interest."

"Do you really want to know what I altogether think of him?" asked Mrs. Ross, a little hesitatingly.

"I really do, if you do not mind telling me," said Evelyn.

"Well, I think he is just that sort of man, admirably fitted for public life and for society, who in nearer relations would be a trial, a grief, to any loving heart that confided its happiness to him. I do not know why—perhaps because in person he so closely resembles Ned Marlborough; and you know what a wretched woman Grace Marlborough, that angel of a wife, was; I really believe he fretted her into her grave with his blind jealousy. Now, of course, he worships her memory, but that can not take back the tears he cost her. I think George Grosvenor as a son and brother would be exacting, and as a husband, jealous. And jealousy is a more deplorable trait in a man than it is in a woman. I trust, Evelyn dear, that Marcus Mead is not of that disposition; he seems amiable;" and here Mrs. Ross glanced inquiringly at Evelyn, whose face flushed scarlet. "They tell me, dear," said Mrs. Ross, softly, "that you have begun to smile upon that devoted young man. I know him so slightly, I want you to tell me all about him. He is certainly, in advantage of wealth and position, what the world calls 'a brilliant match.'"

"Mrs. Ross," cried Evelyn, with tears of vexation starting to her eyes, "don't speak to me of that gilded imbecile!" Startled at her own vehemence, she explained, more calmly: "Mr. Mead is the son of my father's dearest friend—a friend to whom father was indebted years ago for a devoted act of friendship. Father loves Marcus, who will always be welcome at our house as a most intimate guest—no more. He can never be any thing more to me than he is now. I entertain him, when he comes, to please father, not to please myself."

Diverging from personalities, the talk changed, and the visit ended apparently all sunshine, as it began. But Evelyn took home with her this thorn—"As a husband, jealous."

"Can it be possible," she pondered, "that he is jealous now? that some rumor such as Mrs. Ross heard has reached him, and caused the change in his letters? No; George Grosvenor must know me better than that. I could not value his love if he does not know me as I am. But jealousy, they say, is blind. I must search into this. I would rather die at once, while my dream, my perfect dream of life, still lingers, than to live to see it pass away in utter waste and desolation. I must have the nerve and courage to sift the heart of George Grosvenor before I am irrevocably his wife."

It was the week before Christmas, and a calm clear night. The moon in mid-heaven shone down upon the lawns and girding streams of "Greybank" as it had shone in summer, but upon

a scene how changed! The sward was a glittering crust of snow; the trees were bare; the stream was a field of ice.

A sort of carnival reigned close below the embankments of "Greybank." A merry group of villagers were dancing a cotillon on skates; solitary figures glided here and there in graceful curves over the frozen current; ice-boats flew into the distance from many a point; and girls in warm bright wrappings were seated in chairs mounted like sledges, which masculine skaters pushed forward upon the smooth unresisting pathway with rivalry of speed.

In one of these sledge-chairs flying gayly along was Evelyn Rudd. Marcus Mead, who found camping out in rural wilds more exciting than he had imagined, was the skater who, pushing with slight effort the enchanting sledge, thought himself in perfect happiness to bend over Evelyn's shoulder every few moments with some word covertly expressive of the adoring heart which he had determined definitely to lay at her feet on the morrow.

She accepted these gallantries complacently, because she had formed a plan in which they were to have part. She had made up her mind that in the forth-coming week she would try the faith of her lover by seeming in slight degree to smile upon the weak adorer whose visit had been prolonged by what seemed a favoring accident to include some time of George Grosvenor's. "If the man who loves me," her suffering soul thought, "is capable of believing by any slight sign of favor to another that there is a possibility in me of being false, I will refuse him as unworthy of the devotion that I give." Fortunately for the peace of her conscience afterward, she was not forced to execute this plan.

"It is time to go home," Evelyn had said, and at last so emphatically that she was obeyed.

All gay and smiling and radiantly happy, so far as any outward sign revealed, the return home was made. And there, in the archway of the landing, as Evelyn alighted, with the words just across her lips, "Has not the evening been a *dream* of beauty?" stood George Grosvenor.

He heard the contented speech, he saw the assured, exulting face of his rival, and he saw Evelyn radiant.

There was no mistaking the expression of *his* face as he greeted them; scorn and indignation are terms that describe it lightly. Evelyn, in her astonishment at meeting him—for his visit was fixed for several days later—and her sudden overpowering sense of the situation in the eyes of jealousy, was appalled to faintness. For a few minutes she hardly knew what had happened. Then she knew that she was alone with George Grosvenor, her hand drawn within his arm, going up the garden walk on the icy path beneath bare trees, and that he was not the same—oh, not the same!—who up that very path last summer had told his love until her heart knew "a new heaven and a new earth." So perfect was her trust in him, and so complete her happiness.

In silence they strode along. Not until they were within a few paces of the door-step did George Grosvenor speak. And then he said, more icily than the icy night, "Evelyn, I have to release you from your engagement, and to release myself. My love for you is dead."

She was too paralyzed to reply; but moved by some spirit that seemed not her own, she only asked, "And are you going away to-night?"

"Not to-night; to-morrow. I have something to say to your father and mother. I accept the hospitality of this house for a day, trusting to be treated as an authorized guest. It is the last time I shall ask your courtesy."

They had reached the door-step, they had entered the hallway, and then the voice of Marcus Mead sounded jovially behind them. Evelyn, without lifting her glance, said, between ashy lips, "I shall be courteous, since I know the value of my guest," passed up the inner stairway, no more to be seen that evening. And George Grosvenor, dropping a sudden mask across his wretched face, entered the library, where Mrs. Rudd, all cordiality, waited to give him welcome.

The morrow came, and a singular similarity appeared in the mode of reflection with which the only three people in the house who were awake at the glimmering of dawn greeted the pregnant daybreak.

"I feel so nervous," thought Marcus Mead, "now that I've made up my mind to offer myself to-day! I wish it were night, and all were over."

"Would that it were night again!" thought George Grosvenor. "I shall be more of a man—I shall be myself again when this day is ended."

"Daylight mocks me," moaned Evelyn. "It is *really* night, and day is gone forever."

So was the dawn greeted. Hours passed, and night came again. A faint light from a lamp turned low burned in the library of "Greybank." Evelyn Rudd, solitary figure of the room, stood there, robed in her gray riding-habit, with her head down-bent, and her hands clasped against her waist, and her face pale like the dead. Marcus Mead had just departed from this dim-lit library, and in the hall he encountered George Grosvenor, portmanteau in hand, as for departure.

"Are you going too?" gasped Marcus.

"By the nine-o'clock train."

"I shall be your companion, then, old fellow." And in the misery of the moment he grasped his friend's hand, and whispered, hoarsely: "She has refused me, after all. 'Frailty, thy name is woman!' I am going, George. Wait for me."

And George Grosvenor waited by the library door—no, not by the door, for he entered. He saw the drooping figure of Evelyn; he saw in the pale light her clear profile, like Cabanel's "Marguerite," with its pallor, its appealing, its dropping tear. He called out to her, and loudly, such was his passion and impetuosity:

"Evelyn! Evelyn! perhaps I have wronged you."

She turned and looked at her lover—the man whose heart she had secretly determined to sift before "irrevocably his wife"—already convicted. But before she could answer, his soul won her. They were in each other's arms, heart to heart, forgiving and forgiven.

Marcus Mead, missing his friend in the hall and at the gate, went to the railway dépôt expecting there to meet him. But he did not. And when the train started, and as it rushed swiftly on the course George Grosvenor had thought in his grief to travel, and as it flew mile after mile into distance, he was still at the side of Evelyn.

Reconciliation! It is the most exquisite and lingering of heart-clasps. The torrent of passionate explanation had ended, and the lovers were reasoning, or at least conversing, calmly.

"Every one has his fault, dear Evelyn," said George Grosvenor. "And perhaps—for women lead us men more clearly than we lead ourselves—my fault *is* jealousy. Bear gently with me, then. Restrain for my sake, darling, the exuberance of your spendthrift smiles. Do not be the diffusive, sympathetic Desdemona; be the fervent, concentrative Juliet, the character in which I have adored you. Evelyn, let us enter into a compact to avoid exciting each other's faults. Let us write upon the gateways of our paradise, and read it every time we pass from the outer world into our Eden, the old motto of garden outposts—'Cave Canem.'"

BAKER PASHA'S ENGLISH WELCOME.

[See First Page Cartoon.]

There is the lately released convict, and more lately the mercenary of the Porte, Baker Pasha. When this man went to prison for a gross assault on a defenseless girl, it was by the personal urgency of the Queen that he was cashiered from the army and denied the $25,000 or so which was the selling value of his commission. Her Majesty properly desired to mark her abhorrence of his crime. But since he has sold his sword to the Turk, and done good service to his master, for the maintenance of a system of government under which defenseless girls are subjected to worse outrage than that for which Baker suffered, he has regained favor with his royal mistress. I say nothing of the dinner given him by the Duke of Sutherland, by which it was intended and proclaimed that Baker should be restored to his former social position. It happened a fortnight ago or more, and in a measure answered its purpose. A dinner has since been given Baker at the Marlborough Club, at which the Prince of Wales, with the knowledge and approval of the Queen, presided. And it is every where stated that the Queen desires and intends to re-instate Baker in the army, in which he was, to do him all justice, one of the most capable and brilliant officers. But the hints thrown out to this end have met with a reception of a kind surprising to their authors. There may not be much opposition in society, where court influences are all-powerful, but in the country it is different. Baker's crime was too odious, and the memory of it is still too fresh among people who do not hold their sympathies and antipathies at the caprice of fashion. I heard a man say lately that Baker could not be put back into the army without a revolution. No doubt he overstated the strength of the indignation against him, but it must be very strong indeed before a man of wide relations and good judgment could estimate its force so highly.—*London Correspondence of the New York Tribune.*

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

It is fortunate for the interest of science that sooner or later all great collections of natural history made by private enterprise, especially those which contain original types of the gatherers' industry or scientific labors, fall into the hands of public institutions or of governments, as the subdivision of such gatherings always tends ultimately to their disappearance or deterioration.

Two notable instances have recently occurred in the acquisition by the German government of the celebrated herbarium of Alexander Braun, for the sum of about $5000, and of the cryptogamic herbarium of De Notaris by the government of Italy, the latter destined for the Botanic Garden at Rome.

It appears that the cultivation of the typical cinchona, *C. officinalis*, in India, which supplies the best yield of quinine, has not proved entirely a success, and that a second, *C. succiruba*, of the Himalayas, promises admirably. This furnishes the well-known "cinchona febrifuge," which possesses so nearly the antiperiodic properties of quinine that it may be safely substituted for it in the treatment of ordinary cases of fever and ague. About 4000 pounds a year of this substance are now made at the government plantations, which, it is expected, will be largely extended to meet the demand.

What is said to be the largest steamer in the world, after the *Great Eastern*, is one just ordered for the Williams & Guion line, to run between New York and Liverpool. She is to be between 500 and 600 feet in length, and of about 6000 tons, builder's measurement.

The many otherwise possible applications of the new "hardened glass" have been found impracticable on account of the danger of spontaneous shattering, without apparent cause. According to Siemens, this is due to overhardening; and the danger of fracture, as he states, can always be ascertained by the prevalence of violet tints in the glass, as shown by the polariscope. By subjecting each piece to this simple examination, the defective glass can be detected and thrown out, and the serviceable retained.

We have already referred to the dispatch, by the French Academy of Sciences, to Ogden, Utah, of two persons to take part in the observations upon the transit of Mercury. A second party, consisting of M. Fleurias and M. Lemercier, has been sent to observe the same phenomenon in the neighborhood of Payta, on the coast of Peru. It was at this point that Lieutenant Gilliss, of the United States navy, disembarked to undertake the observation of the total eclipse of the sun at Olmos, September 7, 1858, of which an account was published by the Smithsonian Institution.

A very extensive exhibition of insects and their relations to vegetation was opened at the Westminster Aquarium, in London, about the middle of March last, no less than 900 cases of specimens, the property of 250 collectors, being displayed. Among the most interesting of these exhibits was one by Lord Walsingham, of the mode in which the micro-lepidoptera commit their ravages on the woods and leaves attacked by them. This gentleman some years ago spent considerable time in the United States in making his collection, which is one of the largest of its kind extant.

Another has lately been added to the "infallible cures" for hydrophobia. Two Russian doctors who had been called upon to see a girl twelve years of age who had been bitten by a mad dog, and whose wound had been cauterized with nitrate of silver, without preventing the appearance of unfavorable symptoms, prescribed the inhalation of three cubic feet of oxygen, which produced immediate relief. Two days after, fresh symptoms of the malady occurred, difficulty of swallowing, etc., when a fresh inhalation of the oxygen was made, which again had the desired effect, and the girl is said to have recovered perfect health in a few weeks.

As a matter of general interest, we give herewith the acts of Congress recently passed in reference to the Woodruff expedition, and to that of James Gordon Bennett:

"That the Secretary of the Treasury be authorized and empowered to grant, for the purposes of the 'Woodruff Scientific Expedition around the World,' a register for a foreign-built steam-ship; *Provided*, That the said steam-ship be approved by the Secretary of the Navy as suitable in all respects for the purposes of said expedition, and there shall be maintained thereon, without expense to the United States, a school with capacity for at least two hundred students, together with a competent faculty for the promotion of scientific and nautical knowledge. *And it is further provided*, That in no case shall mercantile or commercial ventures form any part of said expedition, or the government of the United States be now or hereafter subjected to any expense on account thereof.

"Approved, March 28, 1878."

"*Whereas*, James Gordon Bennett, a citizen of the United States, has purchased in Great Britain a vessel supposed to be specially adapted to arctic expeditions, and proposes, at his own cost, to fit out and man said vessel, and to devote her to efforts to solve the polar problem; and

"*Whereas*, It is deemed desirable that said vessel, while so engaged, shall carry the American flag, and be officered by American naval officers; therefore

"*Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled*, That the Secretary of the Treasury be authorized to issue an American register to said vessel by the name of *Jeanette*, and that the President of the United States be authorized to detail, with their own consent, commissioned, warrant, and petty officers of the navy, not to exceed ten in number, to act as officers of said vessel during her first voyage to the arctic seas; *Provided, however*, That such detail shall be made of such officers only as the President is satisfied can be absent from their regular duties without detriment to the public service.

"Approved, March 18, 1878."

We have already referred to the untimely death of Captain Elton while engaged in prosecuting important geographical explorations in Africa. It is now stated that his journals, drawings, and maps have reached England, and prove to be of great value. The chief discovery made by his party during their journey north of Lake Nyassa was that of an extensive range of mountains, called the Kondi, from twelve to fourteen thousand feet high. It is not yet determined whether this range is continuous with the Livingstone chain discovered on the northeastern side of Lake Nyassa, the direction of the two appearing to be quite different.

Kunze enumerates a long list of cultivated plants of the Old World which were found in America at the time of its discovery by the whites, and he deduces from this inferences as to the migration of man from Asia to America during the pre-glacial times. Among the species mentioned are the manihot, the red pepper, the pisang, the banana, tobacco, maize, cocoanut, tomato, mango, papaw, guava, etc. A malvaceous plant, the *poliatum*, is cultivated both in the East and the West Indies, in South America, and in the Sunda Islands, for furnishing the thread used in their domestic economy.

Kunze says there is no possible way by which these objects could have been carried from one continent to the other by any known natural causes, such as winds, currents, etc., and he is very decidedly of the opinion that they were taken by emigrants from the Old World in their successive wanderings, which finally distributed them throughout America.

Dr. Lambert, of Brussels, thinks he has found a valid distinction between the black and white races in the character of the molar teeth. According to his statement, in the black race the posterior molars are weaker and smaller, as compared with those of the whites. They have also generally six dentellations instead of the four of the whites. The yellow and red races of mankind are much more closely related in this respect to the white than they are to the black.

The first and second reports of the Board of Trustees of the Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art furnish a very satisfactory account of work done by that establishment during the two years of its existence. Originally started with a large subscription of money, for the purpose of taking advantage of the Centennial Exhibition in securing some of the art treasures of that occasion, it was specially favored in having assigned to its use the Memorial Building, which, after the close of the Exhibition, was transferred to it, and is now occupied in large part by its collections.

In addition to its extensive purchases, many valuable donations were made to it, and the extensive collection illustrating the arts and natural products of British India was deposited in its charge. This, we are happy to learn, has been presented unconditionally to it by the British government.

The statical feature of the museum consists in a display of objects of art and industry illustrating the applications of various animal, vegetable, and mineral substances, and their variations in shape, pattern, their decoration, etc.

The active work is furnished by the establishment of a series of schools of instruction in art, the first of which was opened on the 17th of December last, with one hundred students. In this, free instruction has been given in drawing, the study of color. Its application and disposition in design will be added to it hereafter. A school of art needle-work was also started, with excellent results. Other schools will be established from time to time, as the means and organization of the museum will permit.

INDIAN SCHOOL AT FORT MARION.

Practical proof of sympathy with the red man has been shown by several worthy ladies, natives of or visitors in St. Augustine, Florida. In 1875, about eighty Indians belonging to various tribes whose agencies are in the Indian Territory were taken from Fort Sill to Florida, there to be kept as prisoners, under charge of Captain R. H. Pratt, of the cavalry service. Dirty, greasy, unkempt savages, loaded with chains, wrapped in their blankets, with the war-paint still soiling their faces, they have become, under the kindly treatment they have received, well-mannered soldiers in outward appearance, and inwardly, it is claimed for many of them, good, earnest Christians.

The lower illustration on page 373 shows the interior of the old Catholic chapel, in which to-day a class of Indian young men are being taught the simple knowledge of the Christian world, which it is hoped will turn their thoughts from the wild life they have heretofore led, and will stimulate them to an emulation of the best features in the life of the white man.

The old men do not care to attend the school, but the younger prisoners have become enthusiastic in their studies; so encouraging, indeed, has been the result of this primary teaching that benevolent persons have generously contributed sums of money for the furtherance of the good work, and this spring at least ten of the Indians are to begin their studies at some of the educational institutions of the North. The names of the teachers are Mrs. Couper Gibbs, Mrs. Kingsley Gibbs, Mrs. Caruthers, and Miss Mather.

In return for the kindness shown them by these excellent ladies, the Indians instruct them in archery, in the practice of which they are becoming very expert. The bow-and-arrow exercise takes place in the open court of the old fort.

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

When they get telephones in the hotels it will refresh the weary traveller who is sent up to the fifth floor to sit down quietly and impart to the clerk down in the office his private opinion of that functionary's conduct.

"We had short-cake for tea," said a little girl to a neighbor's boy, to whom she was talking through the fence. "So did we," he answered; "very short—so short it didn't go round."

The prayer of the Norman might suit the spirit of our own time. It was, "Kind Heaven, I do not ask for wealth: only to be placed within arm's-length of some man who has it."

Wilson, the celebrated vocalist, was upset one day in his carriage, near Edinburgh. A Scotch paper, after recording the accident, said, "We are happy to state he was able to appear the following evening in three pieces."

An enthusiastic Indiana editor wrote, "The battle is now opened." But, alas! the intelligent compositor spelled "battle" with an *o*, and his readers say they have suspected it all along.

The Koran forbids pork. Why, then, call its followers Mo'ham-edans?

A hopeful minister says that he has no doubt that the time will come when the members of a church choir will behave just as well as other folks.

The strongest of pleas for passing a bill in Parliament for marriage with a deceased wife's sister: only one mother-in-law.

A Chunk of Wisdom from Josh Billings.—Don't despise your poor relations. They might get rich some time, and then it would be so hard to explain things.

It's no wonder, as a critic recently remarked, that "The Raven" savors of ancient Greece. It's Poe-made.

A shoe-maker advertises "medicinal boots." The virtue is in the heal.

It is easy to preach, but when it comes to practicing what you preach—ah! there's the rub.

Carvers of their own Fortunes—Butchers.

Matchless Misery—Having a cigar and nothing to light it with.

Why is the sun like a good loaf?—Because it's light when it rises.

"See," said a sorrowing wife, "how peaceful that cat and dog are." "Yes," said the petulant husband, "but just tie them together, and see how the fur will fly!"

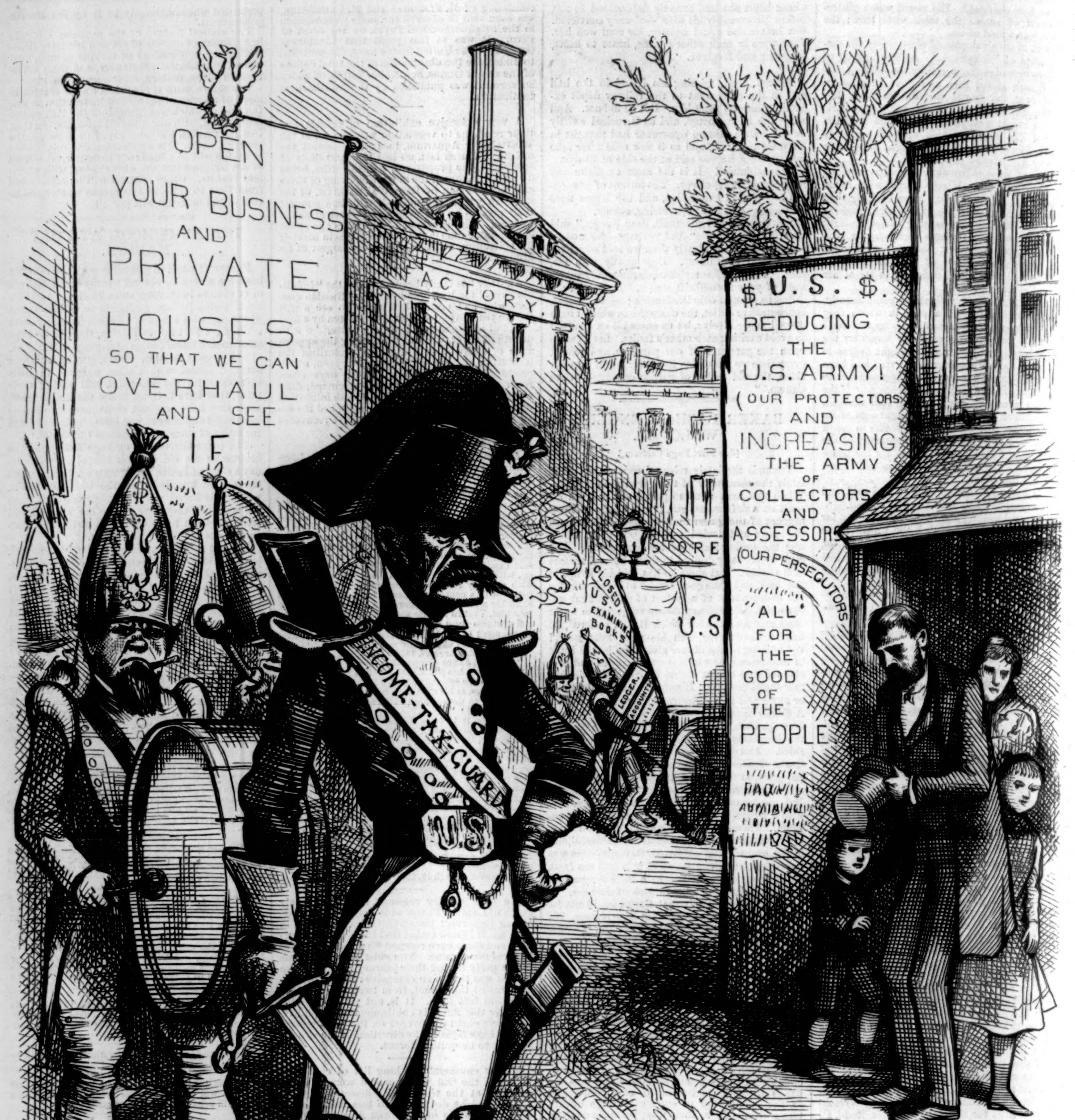
When a certain minister referred, in the midst of an eloquent discourse, to the nave in the church, three gentlemen offered their pews for sale, on the ground that he was becoming too personal.

Nipping the Bud.—Mr. Budd asked her, "Rose, wilt thou be mine?" Rose answered, "I am sorry it can not be—a Rose can not be turned into a Budd."

"Make the face the mirror of the soul," says Dr. Holland. It is very unwise advice. If it were followed, there would be so many dreadful countenances that all the horses would get frightened and run away.

A good lawyer is not a necessity, for necessity knows no law.

A mild criticism does one good. "What was the sermon about this morning?" asked a mother of her child. "Well," was the reply, "it was about—let me see—it was about twenty minutes too long; that's all I remember."



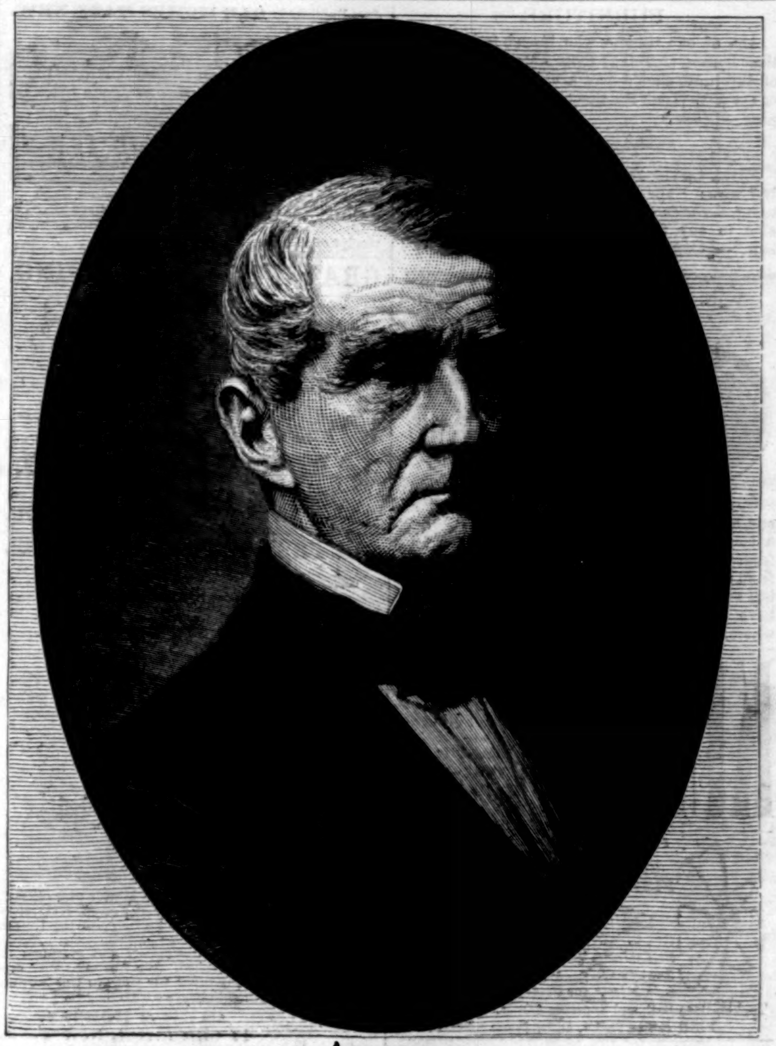
IN THE NAME OF LIBERTY, WHY DON'T U.S. UNIFORM THE TAX-COLLECTORS?

THE CINCINNATI MUSIC HALL.

The new Cincinnati Music Hall, of which we present an engraving as it will appear when the proposed additions on each side are completed, is the splendid result of the popular enthusiasm awakened by the musical festivals of 1873–75. The enterprise received its first practical impetus from a liberal-minded citizen of Cincinnati, Mr. Reuben R. Springer, who, in May, 1875, offered to give $125,000 for the purpose of building a Music Hall, on two conditions: the first, that the lot on Elm Street, corner of Fourteenth, be secured from the city for the perpetual use of a society to be formed for the purpose, at a nominal rent and free from taxation; and the second, that a further sum of not less than $125,000 be subscribed by the citizens.

This liberal offer excited much enthusiasm, and committees were at once formed to encourage and receive subscriptions. A little later Mr. Springer offered to increase his subscription $50,000, as soon as the citizens had raised $125,000, on condition that they should agree to raise an additional $100,000; and later still he offered $20,000 more, on condition that $15,000 be raised within thirty days to make up the amount then subscribed by the citizens to the sum of $105,000. Under the impulse of these very generous offers the subscriptions came in rapidly, and the requisite amount was finally obtained.

The Music Hall, which forms the centre of the noble pile of buildings shown in our engraving, is now complete, and ready for the May Musical Festival. The style is a modified, modernized Gothic; the material bright-colored pressed brick, with sunken joints; the ornaments of stone, tile, and colored brick. The arrangement by the architect is to show a group rather than a single building, as the space between the main hall and the side buildings is only twelve feet in front. The front of the whole pile on Elm Street will be 372 feet 4 inches, 90 feet being given to each of the Exposition buildings, and 178 feet 4 inches to the Music Hall. The depth of the buildings from Elm Street to Plum is 293 feet. The highest point in the pile will be the pinnacle of the front gable of the Music Hall, which is 150 feet above the sidewalk. The arrangement is such as to admit of the use of the buildings separately or together, the upper stories to be connected by bridges. The façade on Elm Street is three stories high, on Plum Street two stories; the central portion, however, which is planned to be covered with a glass roof, is 30 feet wide and one story high. In the three-story elevations are located three picture-galleries, with a wall surface of 580 feet, planned after the galleries in the South Kensington Museum.



REUBEN R. SPRINGER.—[Photographed by Landy.]

The front approach to the Music Hall is by stone steps to a stone platform 12 feet wide, and extending along the whole front, except where interrupted by two towers. Between these towers five doorways 11 feet 4 inches wide give access to the grand vestibule, 46 by 112 feet, and 41 feet high, broken by a gallery at the height of 21 feet 8 inches, running around it so as to leave a well-hole 39 by 68 feet. Above this vestibule is a small hall 46 by 112 feet, and 30 feet high. Back of the vestibule is the main hall, 112 feet broad by 192 feet long. The stage space is 112 by 56 feet. It will accommodate a chorus of 560 voices and a relatively sized orchestra. A gallery runs along both sides and over a narrow portion of the rear of the hall, at a height of 21 feet 8 inches.

Along each side of the vestibule and of the main hall runs an 18-feet corridor, unbroken by any steps, and having independent exits. The vestibule opens into this corridor with arched doorways, and into the hall with ordinary but wide doors. Alongside of these corridors at each corner of the building run stairway corridors for the necessary distances. The stairs are all straight, built of iron and stone. Those at the rear are nine and those at the front nearly twelve feet wide, or eight inches wider than the main entrance at Pike's Hall. These stairways have also their own direct exits, so that there are nine doorways in the front. In the rear of the building on the ground-floor are two rooms 20 by 27 feet, and above them and over the corridors are two similar rooms, and two 27 by 26 feet 6 inches. Back of the organ space is a passage on both floors 11 by 56 feet.

In the front tower are eight rooms 14 feet 3 inches by 19 feet 5 inches. The two on the ground-floor are intended as ticket offices. In the front of the building are also two rooms in the first and two in the second story, over the corridors, 31 feet 6 inches by 26 feet 8 inches.

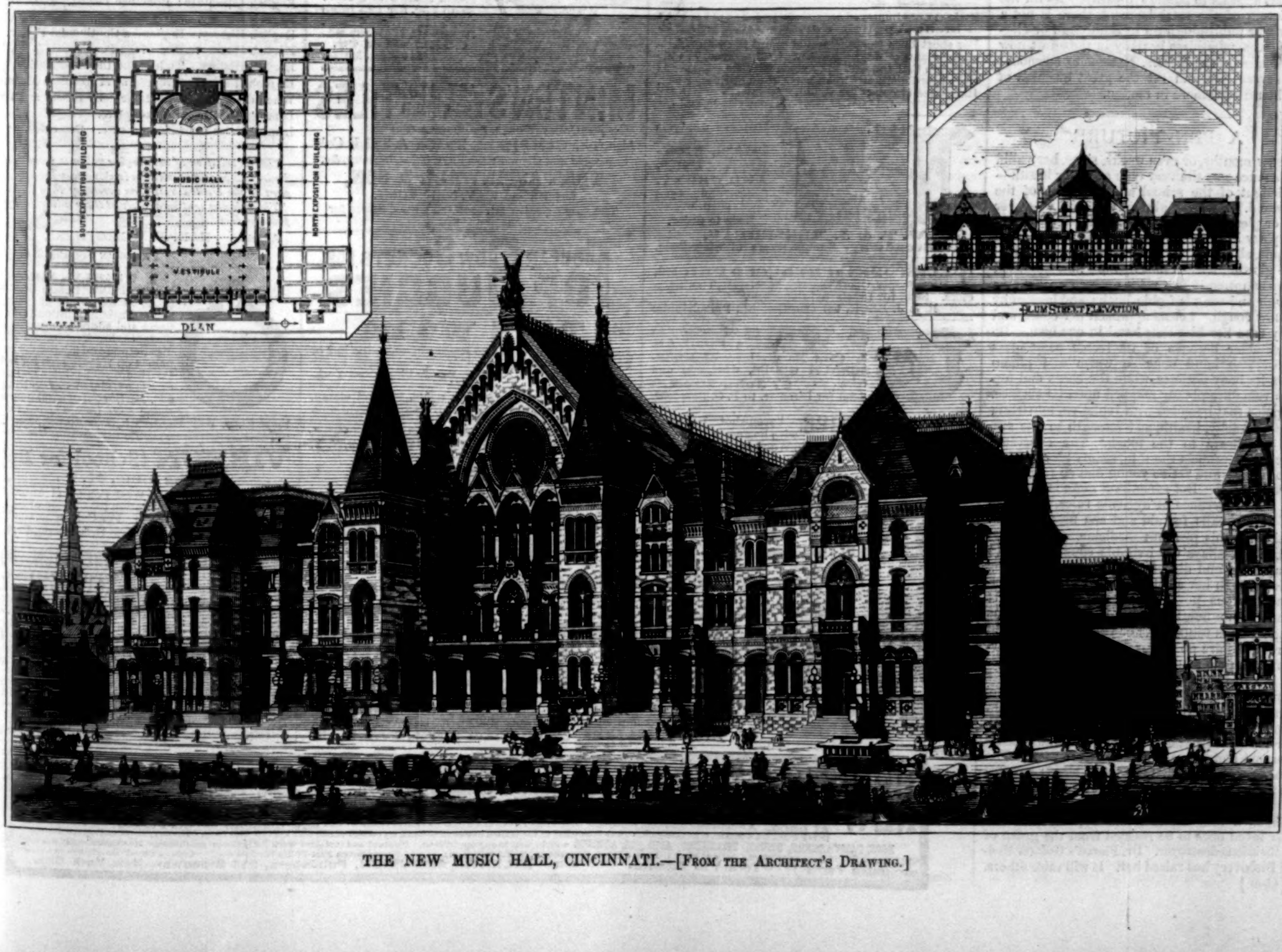
The organ in this Music Hall is one of the largest and finest in the world, and it is interesting to know that the elaborate and beautiful wood-carving with which it is adorned was entirely done by Cincinnati ladies, whose specimens of wood-carving excited so much admiration at the Centennial Exhibition.

Cincinnati is to be congratulated on the possession of a citizen so liberal, enlightened, and public-spirited as Mr. Springer, whose generous gifts stirred up his fellow-citizens to the completion of this great enterprise. The Musical Festival, which opens on the 14th of May, will be one of the best and most attractive entertainments of the year; and Cincinnati may well be proud of her achievements in the arts of music and architecture, which, if we accept Madame De Staël's fanciful definition of the latter as "frozen music," ought always to go hand in hand.

A GREAT FIRE IN EDINBURGH.

On the 10th of April there occurred in Edinburgh, Scotland, one of those disasters by fire that shock all classes by the immense loss of property involved, and the number of persons that are thrown out of employment. The publishing firm of Messrs. Nelson & Sons, whose large establishment is now in ruins, has been for many years one of the largest business houses in Great Britain, and a source from where the English reading public in all parts of the world has been accustomed to draw supplies of wholesome and instructive literature.

The building occupied by the Messrs. Nelson was one of the most imposing of its kind in the Scotch capital. Originally 152 feet in length by 42 feet in breadth, it had been extended from time to time during the thirty years of almost uninterrupted prosperity enjoyed by the firm since their first taking possession of it, and at the time of the fire it covered three sides of a large square. The latest addition to the works was made about three years ago, when a one-story building, 108 feet in length by 90 feet in width, was erected between the original structure and one of the wings. Within these extensive premises was carried on—with the exception of the manufacture of paper and type—every industry that bears on the making of books. Under the same roof manuscripts were prepared, types were set, stereotype plates were cast, and sheets were printed, pressed, dried, folded, stitched, and bound. The cloth for the boards was dried, calendered, and stamped within the building. The dies for stamping the boards were designed and cut there. The illustrations—wood-cut, lithograph, and copper-plate—were all worked within the establishment. The lithograph department was especially perfect in its arrangements, its efficiency having been lately increased by the introduction of three new presses. The letterpress machine-room was a scene of great activity and interest. It included, besides six or eight plattens, a number of double-cylinder perfecting machines, five of them having been erected within a



THE NEW MUSIC HALL, CINCINNATI.—[From the Architect's Drawing.]

short time by MARINONI, of Paris. These last were kept constantly at work supplying the market with school-books, which formed, especially since the issue of the Royal School Series, a staple product of the works. The machinery of the other departments was also of the finest character. The many delicate processes connected with the reproduction of plates by means of electrotyping and photozincography, were carried on within the works. The place was, indeed, a centre of industries, various and multiform in character and results. It was the product of years of human thought and ingenuity, and represented the labors of many a lifetime. Yet a single night sufficed to reduce it to ashes.

Although many theories have been set on foot, the manner in which the fire originated has not been positively ascertained. For an hour or two after the general body of the employés left the works on the evening of Tuesday, the 9th, several of the joiners were engaged in the press-room of the original building, but between eight and nine, when the watchman made his customary inspection, there were no indications of fire in any part of the premises. The first alarm came from a policeman who was making his rounds in the neighborhood of the establishment about three o'clock on the morning of Wednesday. Information was soon conveyed to the Central Police Office, and in the mean time an effort was made by the watchman and others who had arrived to extinguish the flames by means of the hose connected with the donkey-engine which supplied the boilers. All such efforts were unavailing, and before the fire-brigade could reach the spot, the fire, which had originally broken out in the centre of the book-binding department in the old building, had spread in every direction. Assisted by the wind, which blew steadily from the north-east, the flames made steady progress, and by four o'clock the whole square of buildings presented one roaring mass of fire. Soon the roofs gave way, and the flames leaped high above the walls, crumbling the solid stone-work and threatening destruction to the neighboring property. Up to half past four there seemed some prospect of saving the detached building to the north of the north wing, which had been used as color-mixing rooms and paper store. At last, however, the flames, leaping across the intervening passage, caught the roof, and under the fanning effect of the brisk breeze this block, like the others, was speedily consumed, in spite of all the water the firemen could bring to bear upon it. It was five o'clock before the fire could be made to yield to the efforts of the force that labored with such determination to extinguish it, but at that hour it was finally pronounced as under control. The property in the vicinity had been saved, but with the exception of a single fire-proof building one story in height, which fortunately contained valuable stereotype plates, the magnificent establishment of the Messrs. NELSON was a mass of ruins.

Not the least part of a calamity like this is the number of humble people that must suffer by it. There were connected with the firm whose property was so suddenly destroyed from 680 to 700 employés of all classes. These and many others dependent upon them are suddenly deprived of all means of subsistence by the ruin wrought in a single night. Happily there will be every effort made to assist them, for their misfortune is one that appeals to public sympathy. As for the proprietors of the establishment, there is not a printing or publishing firm in Edinburgh or elsewhere but sympathizes heartily in the effort now being made by the Messrs. NELSON to surmount their severe loss, and set the great business of their house once more in motion.

A PEN PICTURE.

A FEW months, or even weeks, since, her pallid countenance was the very type of ruddy health—the delight of the school and the pride of the household. She was always welcome wherever duty or pleasure led her. Diligent, punctual, and exemplary in the class-room, obedient and loving at home, she won the hearts of all. But alas! those glowing cheeks and lips are now blanched by consumption. The voice once so enchanting in laugh and song is feeble, husky, and broken by a hollow cough. Let us approach her couch and gently take her bloodless hand in our own. Do not shudder because of its feeble passionless grasp. The hand once so warm and plump shows its bony outlines, while the cords and tortuous veins are plainly mapped upon its surface. The pulse that bounded with repletion, imparting beauty, vivacity, health, and strength to the system, is delicate to the touch. The enervated heart feebly propels the thin, scanty blood. Must we lose her while yet so young and so fair? No. There is relief. But something more is required than the observance of hygienic rules, for enfeebled nature calls for aid and she must have it. Administer this pleasant medicine. It is invigorating. It allays the irritable cough, improves the appetite and digestion, and sends a healthy tingle through her whole being. The blood is enriched, nervous power increased, and the heart bounds with a new impulse. Her face brightens —the blood is returning, her voice is clearer, and her requests are no longer delivered in that peevish, fretful tone so deadening to sympathy. Her step is still faltering, but her strength is rapidly returning. Let us take her out in the warm, life-giving sunshine. In a few weeks she will go without our aid and be able to join her companions in their pleasant pastimes, and feel her whole being "warmed and expanded into perfect life." The change is so great that we think she is sweeter and nobler than ever before. And the medicine which has wrought this transformation we look upon as a blessing to humanity, for there are other loved ones to be rescued from the grasp of the insidious destroyer. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has raised her. It will raise others. —[*Com.*]

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ADOPTION OF HARPER'S GEOGRAPHIES AT EAST SAGINAW, MICH.

At a meeting of the Board of Education, held on March 20th, the Committee on Text-Books submitted the following Report:

To the Honorable the Board of Education of the City of East Saginaw:

Gentlemen,—Your Committee on Text-Books report that they have had under consideration the question of a change in the text-books on geography used in the public schools of this city, being of the opinion that a decided improvement might be made. For this purpose your Committee, assisted by your President, Superintendent, and Committee on Schools, have examined the geographies published by several different houses, have carefully compared each with the other and with the one now in use, and have decided to recommend the use of Harper's Geographies, to be introduced at the beginning of the school year in such classes as would require to procure new books—classes now using the present geography to continue its use.

While averse to recommending any but the most necessary changes in text-books, and only when very decided advantages appear to be secured by so doing, your committee are of the opinion that the change now recommended will commend itself to all interested when they have tested the merits of these books by trial.

Among the reasons actuating this recommendation are the following:

1st. The logical arrangement of matter in Harper's School Geography.

2d. The combination of physical with general geography.

3d. The introduction of commercial geography; its concise, clear, and comprehensive definitions; its large type, excellent maps (both physical and local), and instructive illustrations; its admirable grouping of States, together with the new feature of special geography of these individual groups; its excellent commercial map of the United States, with full accompanying text of two pages.

4th. The mechanical execution of the books; superior to all your Committee have seen in the quality of the paper and strength of binding.

5th. The cheaper price of the "Harper" over that now in use. The probable use of only one book in place of two, as now—saving the cost of a smaller work.

Respectfully submitted,

H. M. Newton,
B. Hesse,
A. G. Anderson, } Committee on Text-Books.

At a meeting of the Board of Education, held April 3d, 1878, the above report in reference to the introduction of Harper's Geographies as text-books in the public schools of this city was adopted, with only one dissenting voice.—*Saginaw Daily Courier.*

From H. F. Walling, *Author of Maps and Atlases of most of the Northern States and of the Dominion of Canada.*

I have examined with considerable care the School Geography published by Messrs. Harper & Brothers, and desire to express my admiration for the manner in which the work has been executed.

Excellent judgment is shown in the preparation of the text. The several departments of mathematical, physical, and political geography—including in the latter the industrial and commercial features of different countries—are presented in a manner giving to each department a suitable degree of prominence; and the descriptions, while sufficiently concise, are clear and attractive.

I am especially pleased with the manner in which the maps are executed. The admirable clearness and delicacy of the mechanical execution are manifest at the first glance. My own experience in the construction of local maps, covering a good part of the United States, and occupying nearly my entire attention for the past twenty-five years, enables me to judge critically as to the accuracy of the maps in their minute details, and I can testify to their unsurpassed merit in this respect.

More especially is this evident in those maps prepared for the local edition of the work, or at least such of them as I have examined. In these maps the more minute details of towns, railroads, etc., are extremely accurate, and are brought up quite to the present time, surpassing in this respect any other school maps which I have examined. Indeed, these local maps are so full of information that they would possess great value for tourists and others if published separately.

The advantage of thus presenting to pupils the more prominent geographical features of their own immediate vicinity with more minuteness than the remainder of the country, and of the world, must be evident to all educators.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Secretary's Department,
Boston, *July* 28, 1877.

I hereby certify that I have examined with great care Harper & Brothers' Map of Massachusetts, accompanying their School Geography, and find that all the towns in the Commonwealth are named and properly located, and the counties correctly marked and defined.

In testimony of which I have hereunto affixed the seal of the Commonwealth the date above written.

Henry B. Peirce, *Secretary of the Commonwealth.*

Boston, *September* 3, 1877.

This may certify that I have examined with care the Map of Massachusetts accompanying the New England edition of Harper's School Geography, and find that all the railroads of the State are correctly delineated thereon, so far as they well can be on a map of this scale.

Wm. A. Crafts, *Secretary Railroad Commissioners of Massachusetts.*

State of Vermont, Office of Secretary of State,
Northfield, *September* 14, 1877.

This certifies that I have made careful examination of the Map of Vermont contained in Harper's School Geography. I find the names correctly given, the area of counties well defined, the location of towns very accurately made, and the streams and railroads truthfully delineated.

As a whole, it embraces all the later geographical and political changes—details which render it valuable as a map of reference—and I have no hesitation in pronouncing it to be the nearest perfect of any school map of the State with which I am acquainted.

George Nichols, *Secretary of State.*

State of Vermont, Office of Railroad Commissioner,
St. Albans, Vt., *September* 22, 1877.

This is to certify that I have carefully examined the Map of the State of Vermont in Harper's School Geography, and find that the railroads there indicated are fully and accurately located, and that the map is in this respect correct and reliable.

Myron W. Bailey, *Railroad Commissioner for the State of Vermont.*

A catalogue and descriptive circulars of our school and college text-books will be mailed free to any teacher or school-officer on application. Correspondence regarding books for examination, terms of introduction, etc., is solicited.

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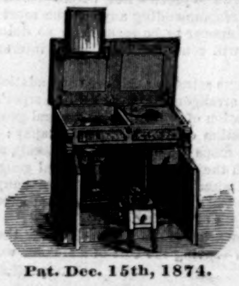

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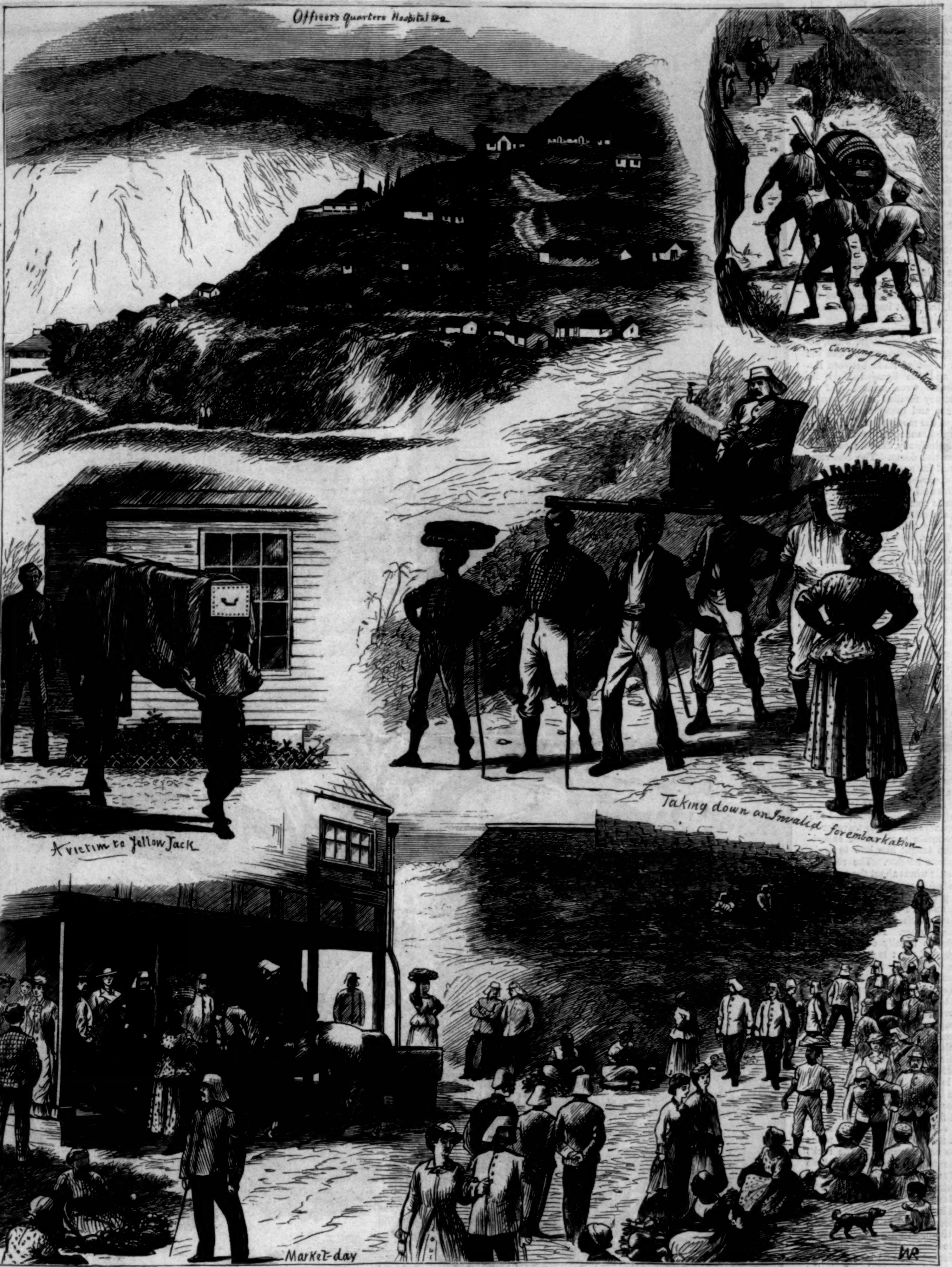


SKETCHES IN NEWCASTLE, JAMAICA.

"THE ISLE OF SPRINGS."

TRAVELLERS who are not averse to the peculiar discomforts that must be suffered in a land where the heat is tropical, the mosquitoes ubiquitous, and the supply of ice dependent upon the capricious arrival of European steamers, can not do better than to spend a certain length of time in the island of Jamaica. Nowhere else in the world can a better opportunity be had for recuperating from pulmonary diseases, for studying the various shades of complexion that distinguish the creole from other human beings who are distinctively black or white, and for indulging in that luxury of laziness which, though incidental in the lives of most people, is regarded by the inhabitants of Jamaica as the true business of existence.

The island of Jamaica, aboriginally known as Xaymaca, or "Land of Wood and Water," has an interesting history; but, as in all cases where there has been a struggle between two races, one conquering and the other conquered, for the possession of territory belonging to the latter, the details include an amount of indiscriminate slaughter most horrifying to the reader. Jamaica was discovered by COLUMBUS during his second voyage westward, in 1494, and was taken possession of by the Spaniards in 1509. So great was the inhumanity of the conquerors that, fifty years after the Spanish invasion, the native population is said to have entirely disappeared. On May 3, 1655, a British expedition sent out by OLIVER CROMWELL, under Admirals PENN and VENABLES, assailed and captured Jamaica, which was formally ceded to England by the Treaty of Madrid in 1670. During the 150 years of Spanish colonization the inhabitants, including Africans and Europeans, numbered less than 3000. Within about the same period of English rule the census showed an increase of population amounting to nearly 400,000, among which there are at present between 15,000 and 16,000 whites. This shows the manner in which the two nations differ regarding the treatment of their colonies. But even under the English there has been a lamentable amount of bloodshed. In 1865, a riot having occurred at Morant Bay, the severity of the punishment accorded to its leaders aroused indignation both here and in the mother country.

Jamaica, approached from the north or east, startles the traveller by its picturesque beauty. It rises suddenly from the sea, after the manner of tropical islands, which are usually magnificent in outline even when insignificant in size. The area of the island is about 6400 square miles, and it measures at extreme points 150 miles in length by 50 in width. It is traversed from east to west by a heavily timbered ridge called the Blue Mountains, of which the highest peak rises some 8000 feet above the sea-level. From this range there descend some seventy streams, which accounts for the name "Isle of Springs," which is frequently applied to Jamaica. These streams flow rapidly toward the north and south shores of the island, but owing to the shortness and declivity of their courses, there is but one of them that can be called navigable. The Black River, however, affords for small craft a passage into the interior

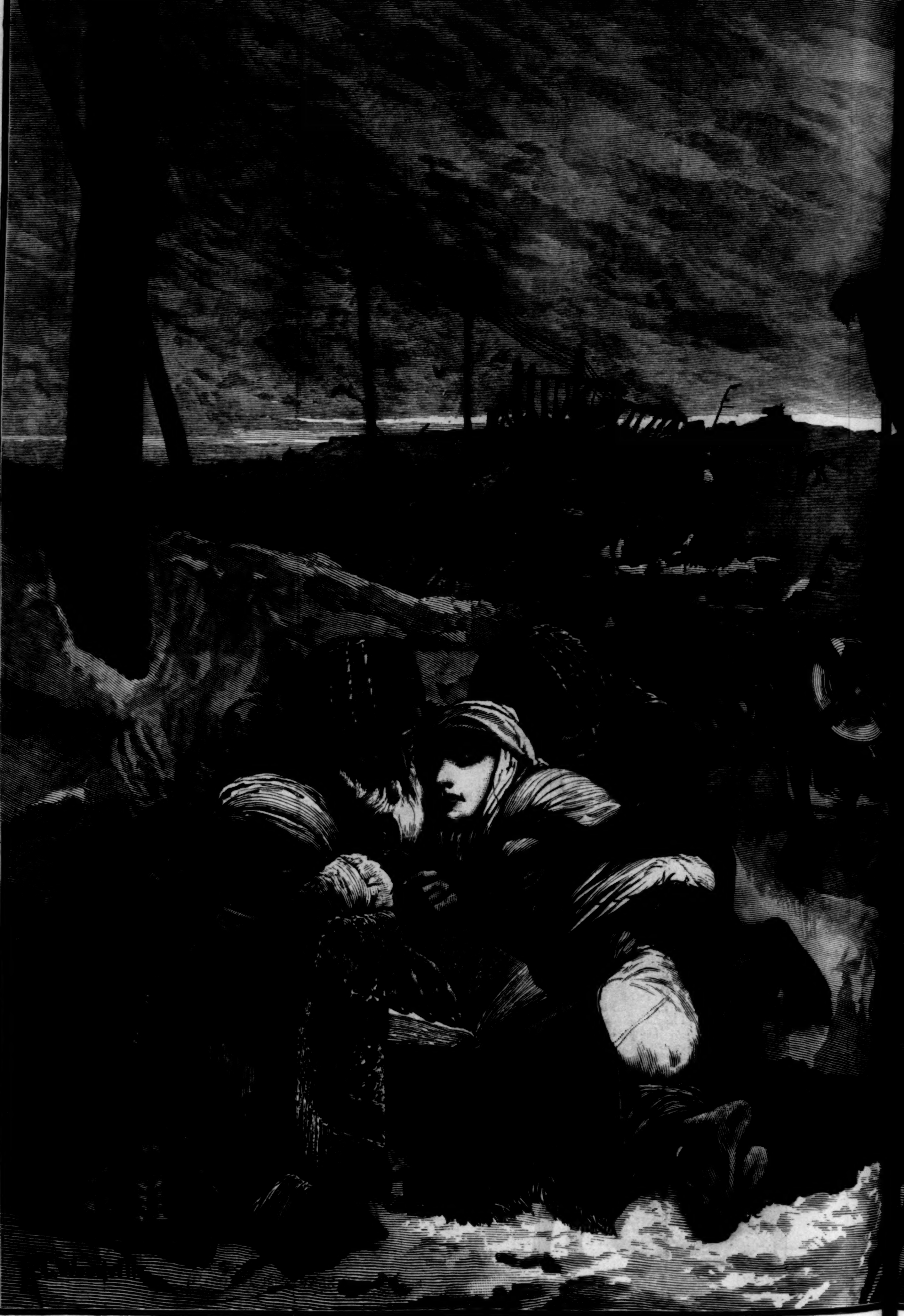
some thirty miles in length. The resources of Jamaica are still in a great measure undeveloped. Scarcely more than a tenth part of the island is under cultivation. Coffee, ginger, and pimento—the last in very large quantities—are raised on the mountains; cane pieces, embracing altogether some 20,000 acres, are to be found in the valleys and on the level lands. It is estimated that in Jamaica there are 4,000,000 acres capable of being planted in cane and coffee. In regard to her commerce, Jamaica is abundantly supplied with harbors. Excellent roadsteads may be found on all sides of the island. The one, however, which has proved most attractive to merchant vessels is a deep and capacious basin in the southeast quarter of the island. This inlet washes the most fertile of the plains between the hill country and the coast, and around it are grouped the principal cities of the island, the most important among them being Kingston.

Whatever Kingston may have been in its palmy days, when, according to historians, "it was the great dépôt of trade between Europe and the Spanish Main, its merchants were princes, and its aristocracy rivalled in their magnificence and munificence the nobility of the mother-land," the present appearance of the town suggests principally the idea of dilapidation and decay. The last remnants of its ancient glory seem to have departed. It is as filthy as any Oriental town. Its Board of Health is composed of turkey-buzzards, and all the garbage that they fail to carry off is left to rot. The town is not even lighted with oil lamps. The streets are covered with the sand that is washed down from the mountains in rainy weather. Many of the houses are in ruins, and the public buildings and churches have all a dilapidated, weather-beaten appearance. In fact, as a brilliant writer once expressed it: "A general *coup d'œil* of Kingston, if such could be obtained, would create the impression that the city had been steadily bombarded for a month."

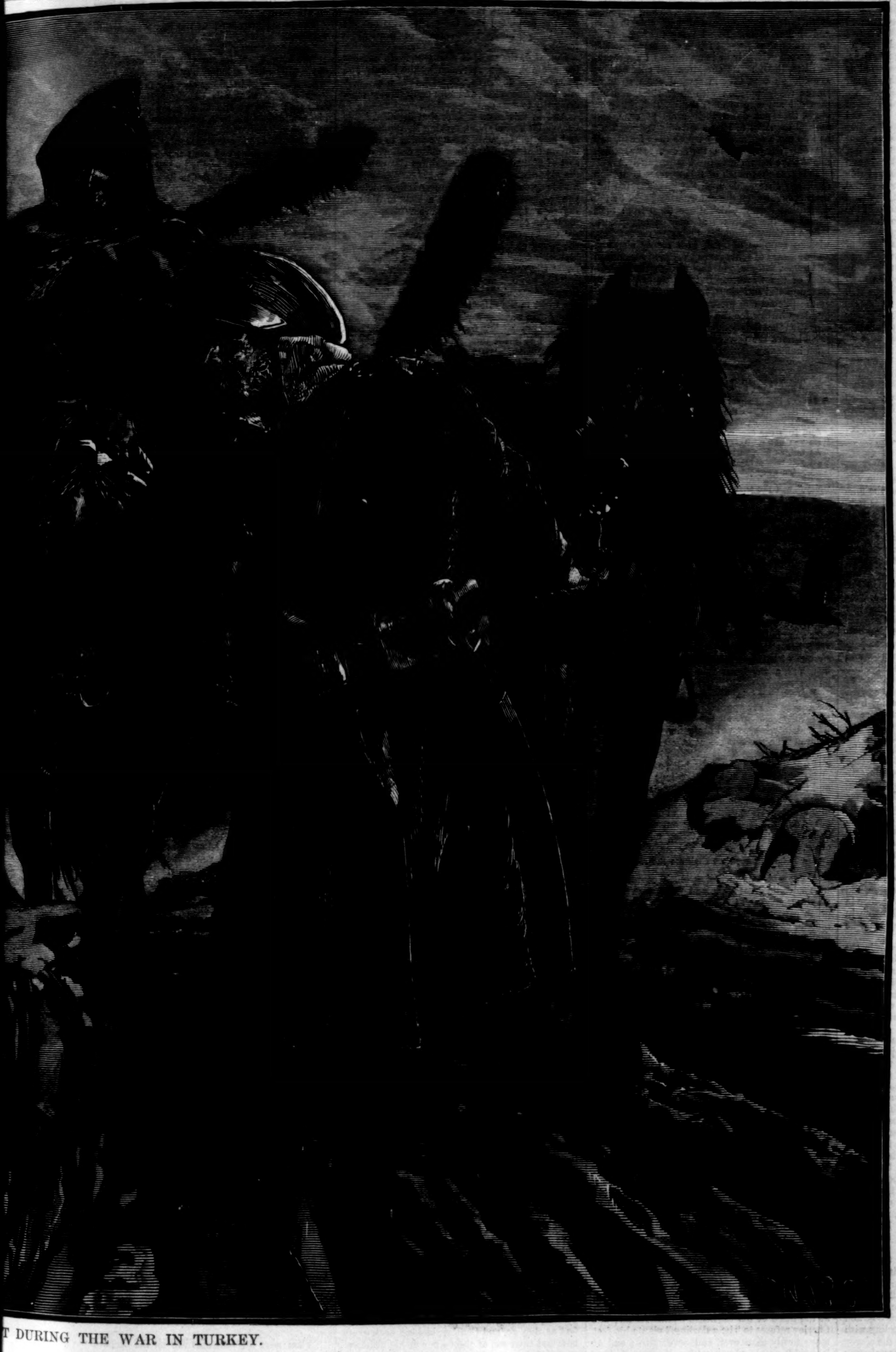
The mountain settlements of Jamaica are decidedly more attractive than the cities of the plain, and it was during a visit to one of these that our artist secured the material for the group of sketches on the preceding page. Newcastle is situated on a slope of the Blue Mountains, at a point some 5000 feet above the sea-level. It is accessible only by a narrow path, and the only conveyance for the traveller is the mountain pony, whose experience has taught him how to scale precipitous heights. The road to Newcastle winds about the spurs or ledges of the mountains, and at many places it is scarcely two feet wide; nowhere is it of more than sufficient width for two ponies to pass each other. In going up the traveller is usually occupied with thoughts of what is to be seen at the goal of his journey; it is only on coming down that the mountain views can be properly appreciated, while at the same time new dangers are revealed at every step. While the pony places one foot on the edge of the precipice, and raises the other apparently to put it over the side of the ledge, the rider must perforce look down often half a mile into the glade beneath him, where he hears some tumbling torrent or catches a glimpse of cultivated fields and the rude thatched houses of the creole peasantry. The turns in these winding paths are so very abrupt, and the rocks in the mountain-side jut out so closely upon the roadway, that even the stoutest heart is not entirely free from fear. But as the picturesque heights of Newcastle can not be encompassed in any other way, even the most wary of horsemen is fain to essay a mountain pony—a sure-footed beast he is always told it is—and attempt to climb the mountain acclivities.

Newcastle is supposed to be one of the most attractive points in Jamaica in regard to climate, the weather here being usually described by visitors as closely resembling that of the ordinary English summer. Thus it has come to be regarded as the sanitarium of the island, and invalids frequently make the perilous journey of the mountains in the hope to receive benefit at this place. Too often, however, they are carried back to the shore in the manner depicted in our engraving. At the time of our artist's visit Newcastle was particularly unhealthy, the fearful disease of yellow fever having broken out among the troops stationed in the town. Funerals in Jamaica are conducted with the haste necessary in warm climates; but when a death occurs among the European or creole portion of the population the usual ceremonies are performed. It is the wild and abominable observances of the negroes on the occasion of the death of one of their own class that have given funerals in Jamaica such a hideous fame. Of late, however, there has been an improvement in this respect. Even in cases where the old practices are adhered to there is far less ribaldry and indecency than formerly. The singing and dancing are not so ostentatiously performed, and now funerals take place oftener in the daytime than at night. Freedom has interposed to divest heathenism of many of its most disgusting forms, and that, too, in the ceremonies which are apt to endure longer than any other—the services for the dead.

Market-day at Newcastle is a feature in the life of the military residents to which the artist has given considerable prominence. Twice a week—on Wednesdays and Saturdays—the rural population make their way over the hills to supply the garrison and other inhabitants of the town with such dainties as their laziness and general inefficiency in the matter of agriculture will permit them to produce. One deplorable fact connected with the industries of Jamaica is that women do nearly all the work. On market-day the representatives of the fair sex, who are usually as far from fair both in appearance and in business as they can be, assemble in the towns to dispose of their wares. If any thing can give an idea of the confusion of tongues at Babel, it is one of these occasions. Some fifty or sixty women squat upon the ground with piles of vegetables before them. They do not wait patiently for purchasers, but address themselves vehemently to the throng, ex
of their merchandise
peculiarities, the sce
ive. A ruddy gla
checkers the crowd
light, illuminating
dusky creoles, and
blacker than night
of both sexes have
whether their ance
Mandingoes, or Kor
are very far from



FOR THIS THEY FIGHT—AN INCI



[...]T DURING THE WAR IN TURKEY.

the superior quality
, with all its savage
turesque and attract-
a score of torches
with patches of fitful
d there a group of
the rest in a shade
The Jamaica negroes
y good features, and
y have been Eboes,
ese, it is certain they
g in any degree the newly imported African. Occasionally a flat-nosed, thick-lipped negro is seen in Jamaica, but not frequently. Their eyes are brilliant, and their teeth are as white as pearls. An American negro can be detected at once by his looks. He is not nearly so well-favored as the West Indian. The lithe, active, upright figure of the female is perfected by carrying loads upon the head. Any one of the groups that crowd the market might afford a study for an artist; the easy attitude of all—the men in their white shirts and trousers, the women dressed also in white, and with the inevitable kerchief twisted not ungracefully round their heads. Then the marvellous piles of fruit add such brilliant masses of color to the scene. How it is all sold remains a mystery, there is such a quantity to distribute among a small number of purchasers. There are mounds of cocoas, pines, oranges, mangoes, grenadilloes, sapodillas, and vegetables of all descriptions, all comparatively valueless in Kingston, but worth a large amount of money if they could be conveyed to Northern markets. Fruit, however, is the only thing that can be purchased cheaply in Kingston.

FOR THIS THEY FIGHT.

Whatever may be the final result of the bloody war waged with such fearful success against the Ottoman Empire, and however the condition of the unfortunate inhabitants of the Christian provinces in Southwestern Europe may be improved by the negotiations now pending between the powers, the present state of affairs among these supposed beneficiaries of "Holy Russia" still remains a bitter commentary upon the folly of undertaking to redress wrong by an appeal to arms. Never probably in the history of the world did a war undertaken for the purpose of delivering a certain class of people from injustice and oppression rebound with such horrible violence upon the heads of those it was designed to benefit.

It will be remembered that the terrible conflict, which in its close threatens to disturb the peace of every state in Europe, originated in some petty disputes which occurred after the harvest of 1874 between some Christian peasantry of Herzegovina and the tithe farmers commissioned by the Ottoman government. To escape from exactions and imprisonment the peasants fled to Montenegro in the following January. Being subsequently offered an amnesty by Dervish Pasha, the Governor of Herzegovina, they returned, but were received with insult and outrage; they found their homes burned, many were beaten, and one unfortunate person was put to death. This treachery and brutality led to a revolt, which, in spite of the friendly intervention of the various European consuls, gradually spread and increased, and the Mohammedans and Christians mutually accused each other of murder and outrage. The insurgents appealed to the European powers for protection, declaring their willingness to remain faithful subjects of the Sultan if the tyranny, corruption, and injustice of which they complained were removed, but that they would die rather than continue in such slavery. They begged that some Christian power would give them a corner of land to which they might emigrate, or that Bosnia and Herzegovina might be joined under an autonomous government tributary to the Sultan. Server Pasha was sent by the Porte to the scene of the disturbance, and many fair promises of reform and better treatment were not only made by him, but supported by the Sultan's own word set forth in an imperial firman. The mistrustful rebels, however, refused to listen, and the strife went on with increased bitterness, Servia and Montenegro sending secret aid to the malcontent Herzegovinians.

During the winter matters remained in this plight in Herzegovina, but by the time spring arrived the insurrection began to make itself felt elsewhere. The attitude of Servia and Montenegro became more threatening, and on the 6th of May the abduction of a young Bulgarian girl by the Mohammedans led to a riot, which resulted in the murder of the French and German consuls at Salonica. By fall the rebellion had communicated itself to Bulgaria, and simultaneously with its outbreak in this province began those fearful stories of atrocity and outrage that have made the contest between Russia and Turkey a disgrace to civilized warfare. Usually in the case of a struggle between two powers the suffering and misery to be endured have fallen chiefly upon the soldiery; but in this case the peasantry of the provinces for whose protection the war was undertaken have almost, without exception, been the principal sufferers.

Scarcely had the Russians approached the Balkans when a circular issued by the Porte to its representatives abroad detailed the various villages burned and the number of inhabitants massacred by the Russians and Bulgarians. Not less than a dozen villages were mentioned, with an aggregate of 4763 victims, besides a number burned alive in a mosque at Chiansi Keni, and many thousand houses burned and utterly destroyed. Again, a week later, a second dispatch was published containing an account of fresh outrages. "In the towns and villages they invade," says this document, in alluding to the Russians, "they do not confine themselves to depriving the Mussulman population of every thing they possess, but they, moreover, subject women and children to the most shameful and horrible treatment, and this on the morrow even of a proclamation from the Emperor Alexander promising the Mussulman inhabitants safety and justice for themselves, their families, and their property. The inhabitants of Jonis, near Tirnova, having, on the approach of the enemy, sought refuge in the mosque, were burned alive within the walls of the building. The enemy having met 300 vans conveying fugitive families, destroyed them with cannon-shot, and subsequently completed his work of extermination by massacring all, both men and women, who came within his reach. In all the boroughs or villages occupied by the Russian troops the Mussulman dwellings are delivered over to the flames. The Bulgarians, incited by the example of the Russian troops, commit them-